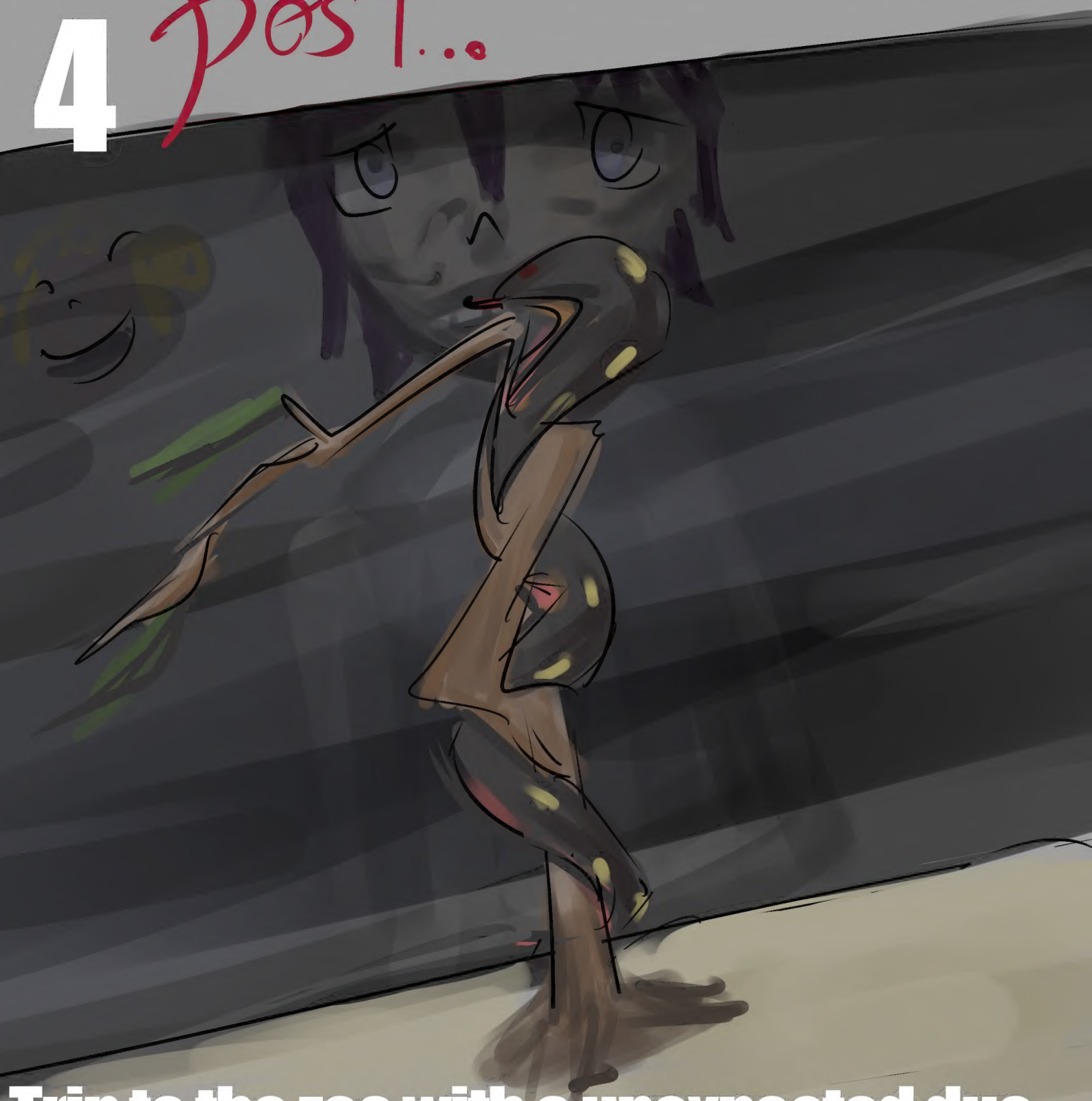


# SOUL EATER

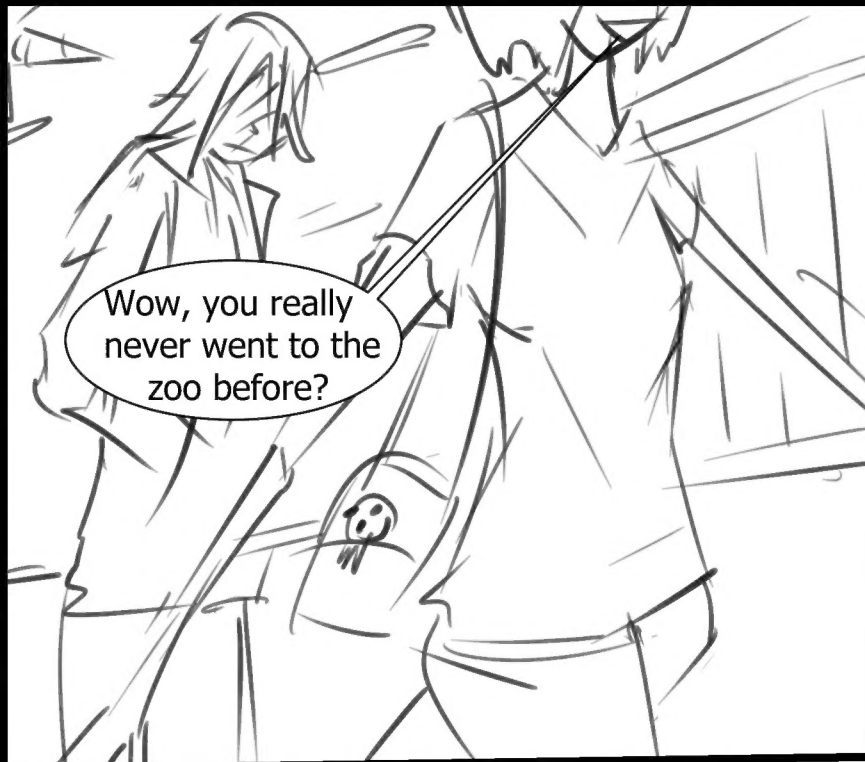


# 4

Post...



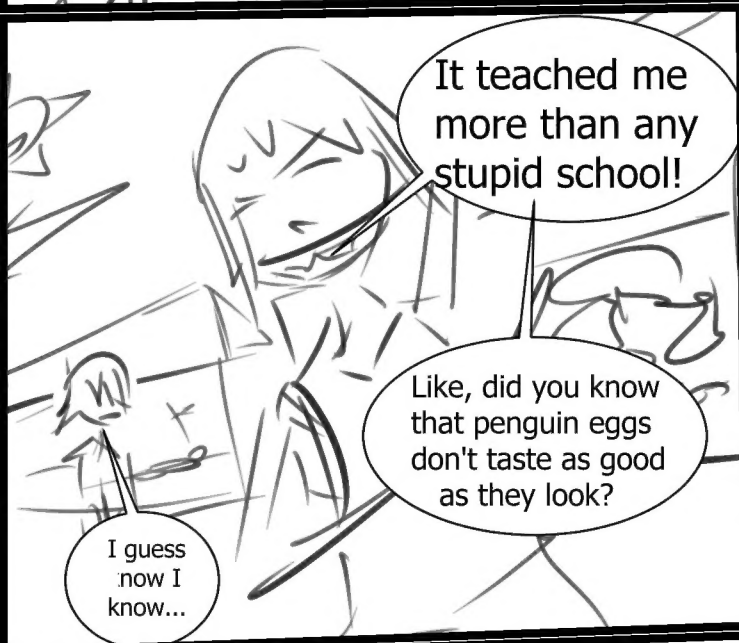
**Trip to the zoo with a unexpected duo,  
Cold rationality or bold insanity?**



Wow, you really never went to the zoo before?



When I used to live in the big apple, sneaking into there was my daily routine!



It teached me more than any stupid school!

Like, did you know that penguin eggs don't taste as good as they look?

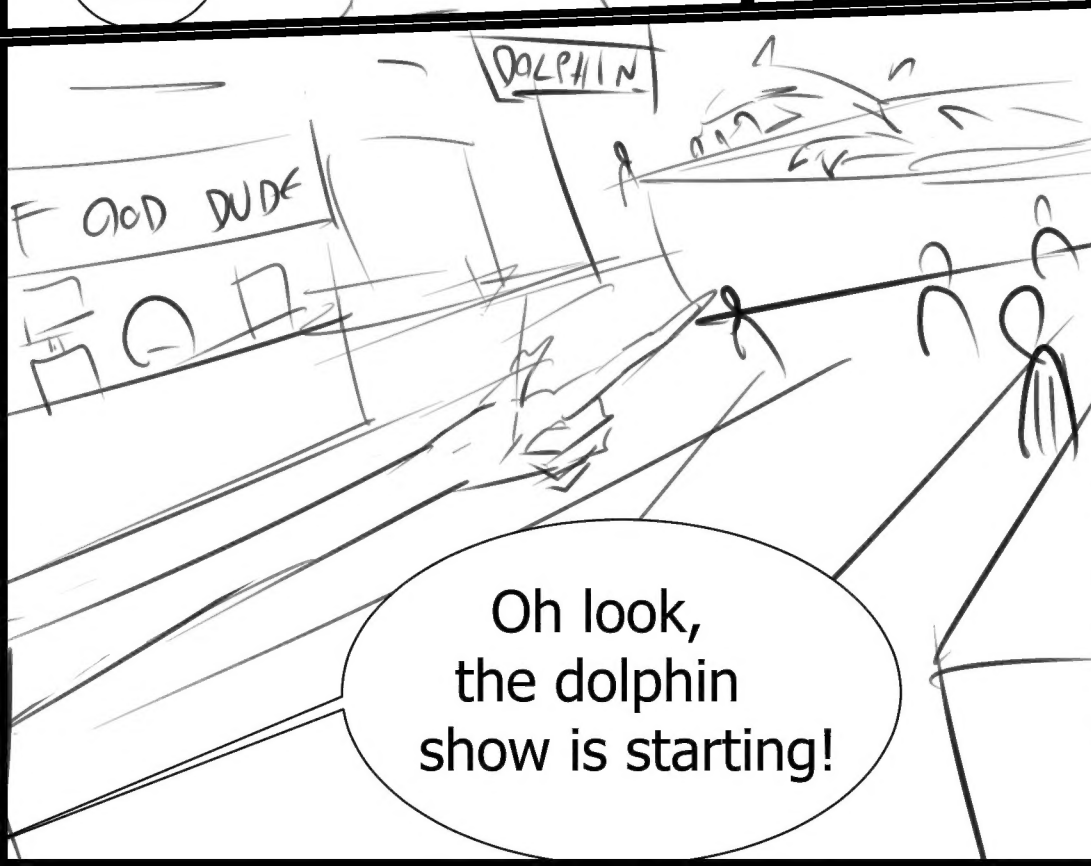
I guess now I know...



But they probably would have gone down easy during the times I was locked in a dark room for days...

Hahaha, that's funny!

Everybody else calls it traumatic...



Oh look, the dolphin show is starting!



No time to waste!

Wait don't you get splashed during these things-



Yeah!

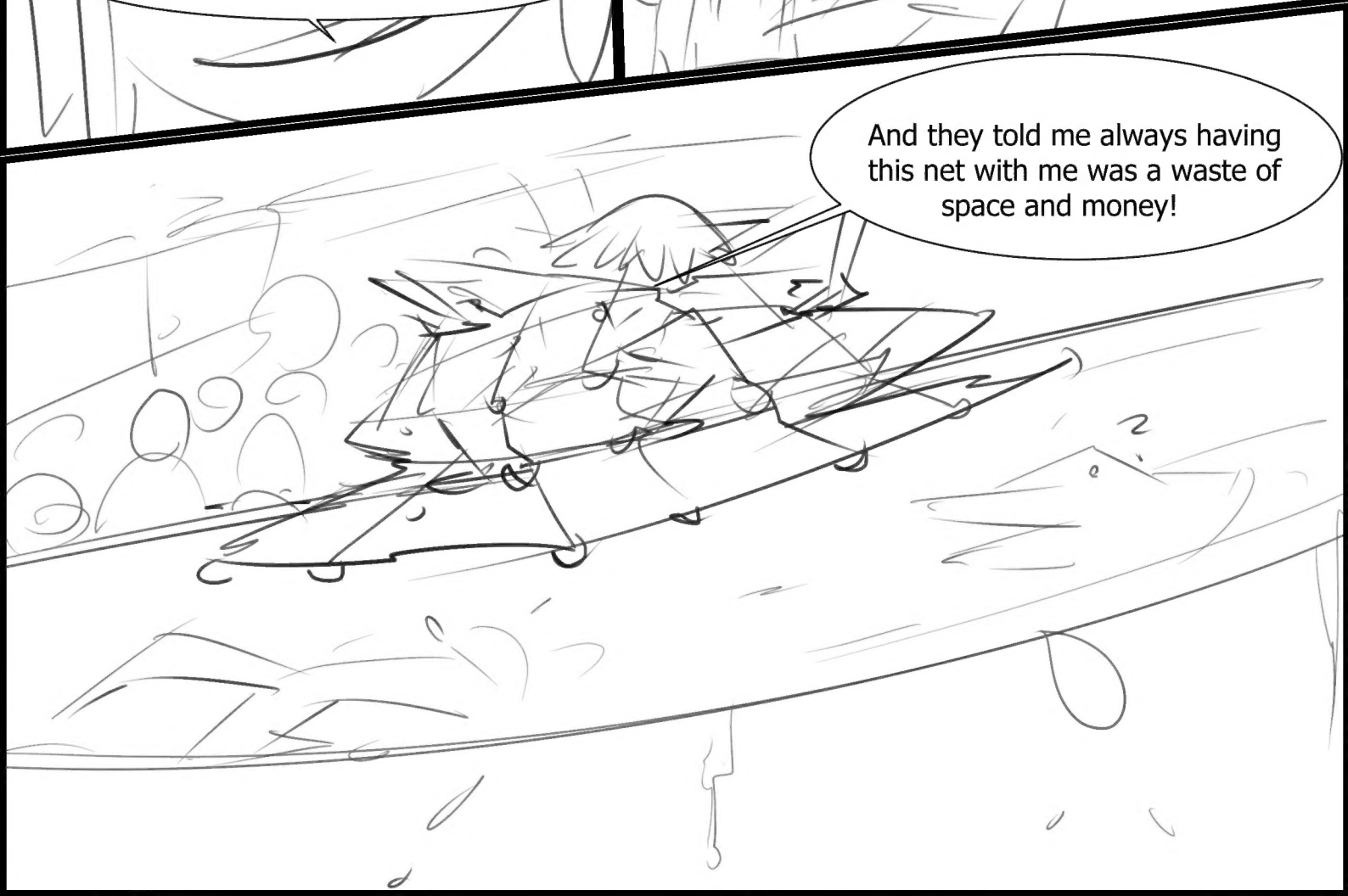
I guess it's  
kinda neat...



I wanna take it home!



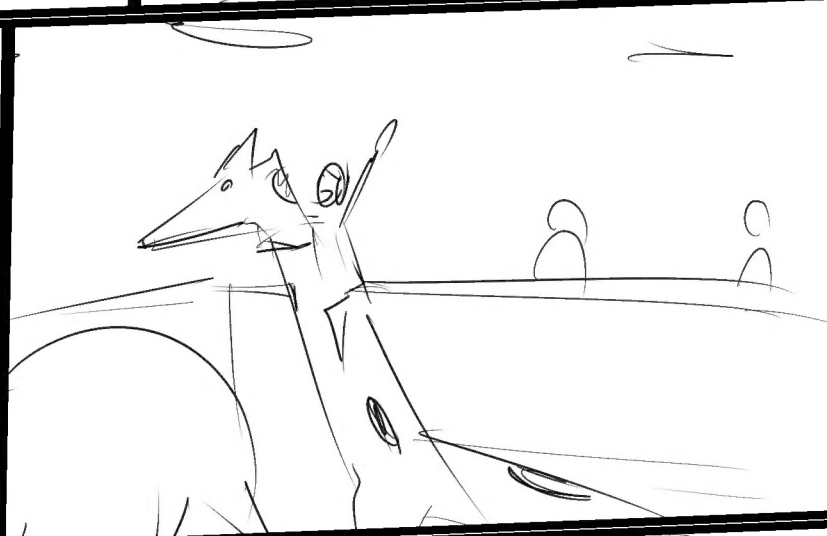
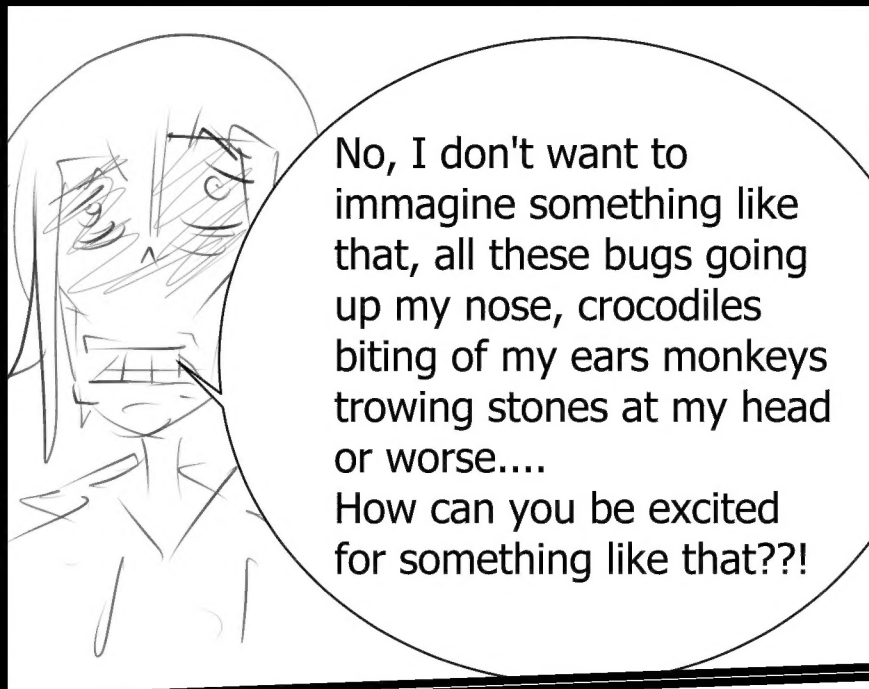
huh?

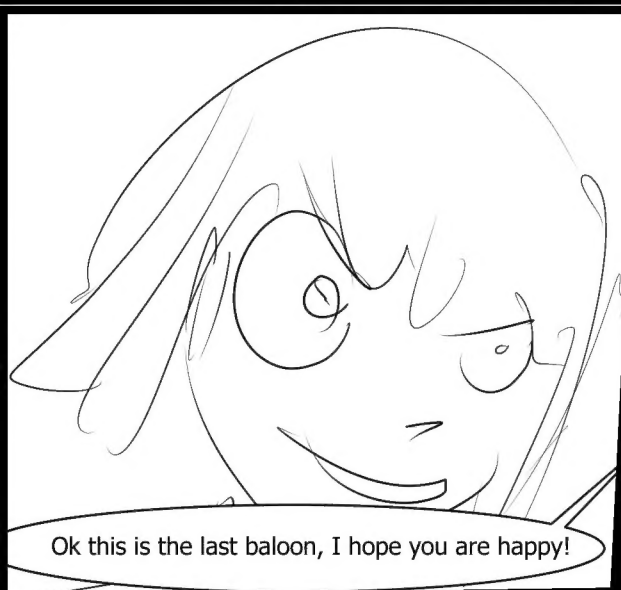
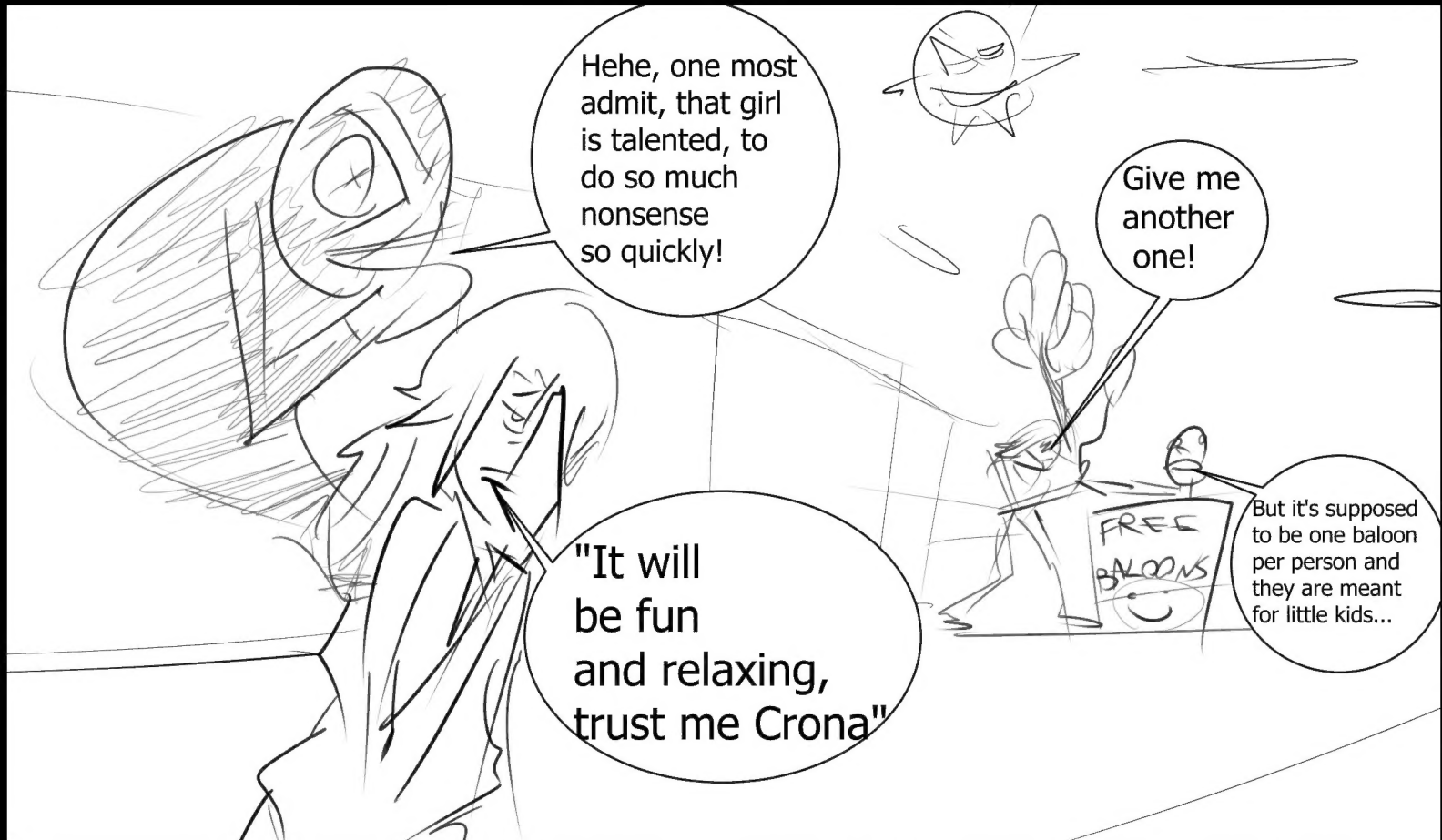


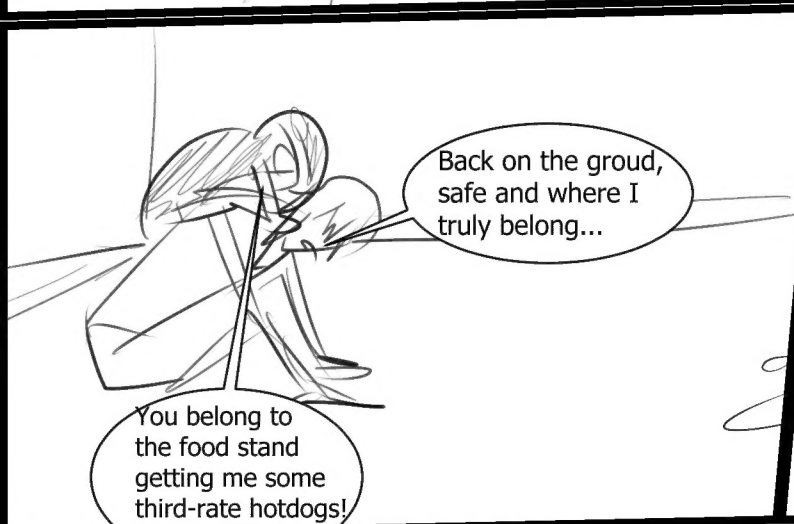
And they told me always having  
this net with me was a waste of  
space and money!



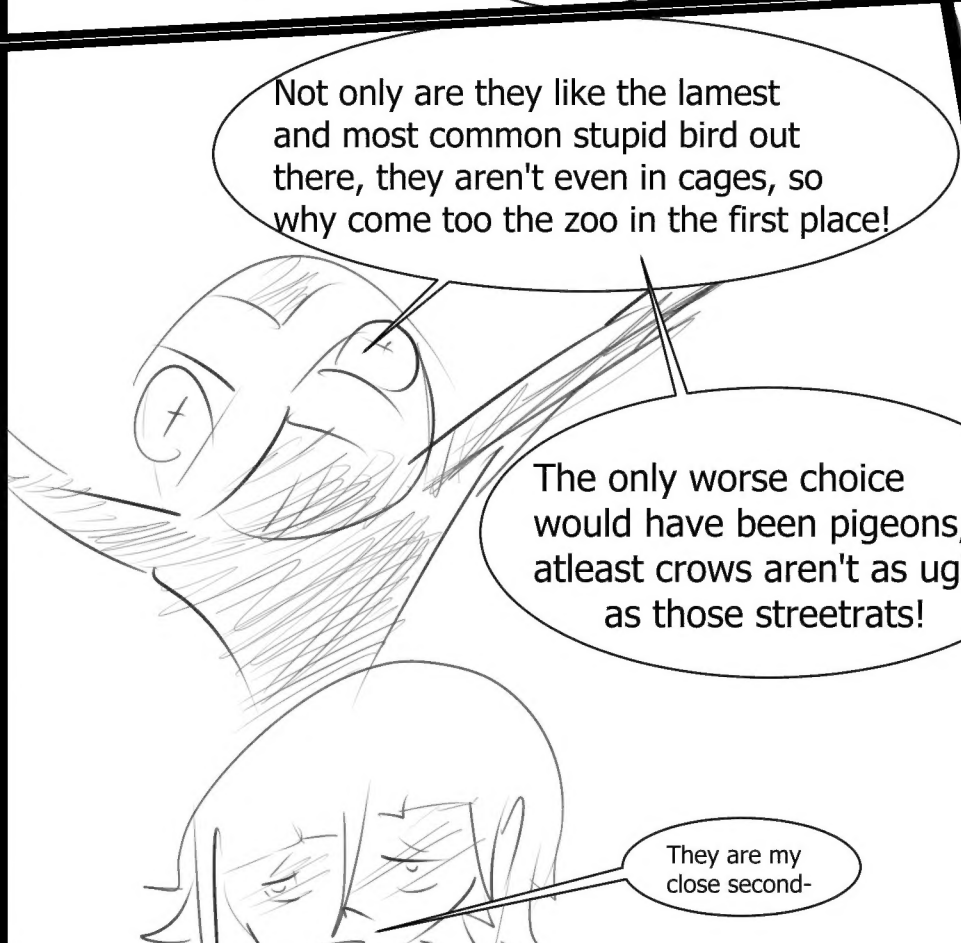
















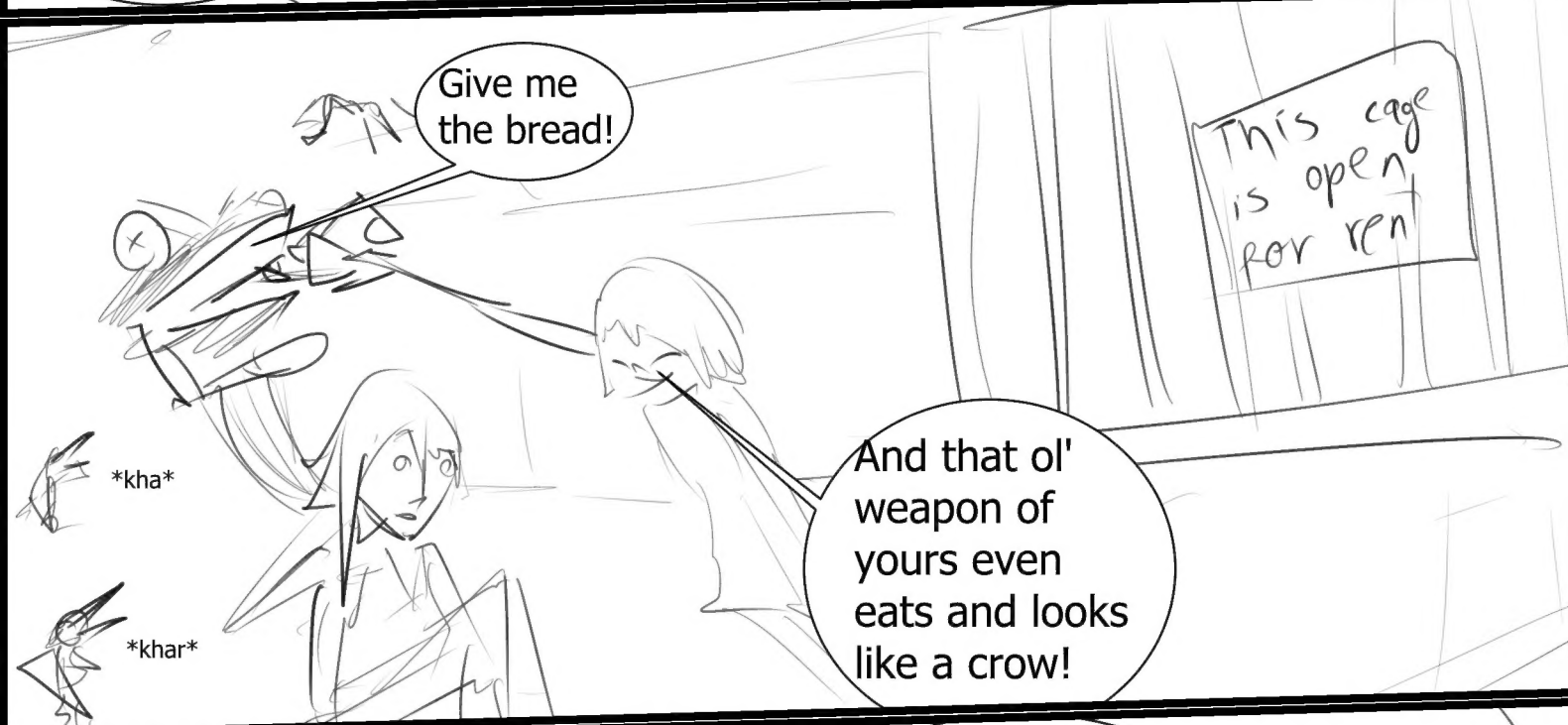
It always-



-makes me-



-laugh how they  
bop their heads to  
the beat when  
hopping around!



Give me  
the bread!

\*kha\*

\*khar\*

And that ol'  
weapon of  
yours even  
eats and looks  
like a crow!

This cage  
is open  
for rent

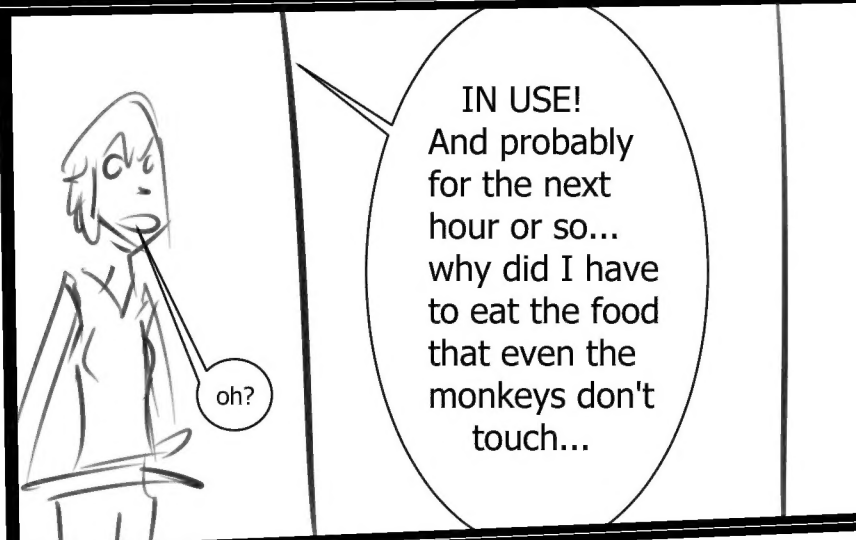


Kwa! What  
is that supposed  
to mean!



Hihi... I guess  
you are right...

Thanks Patty!



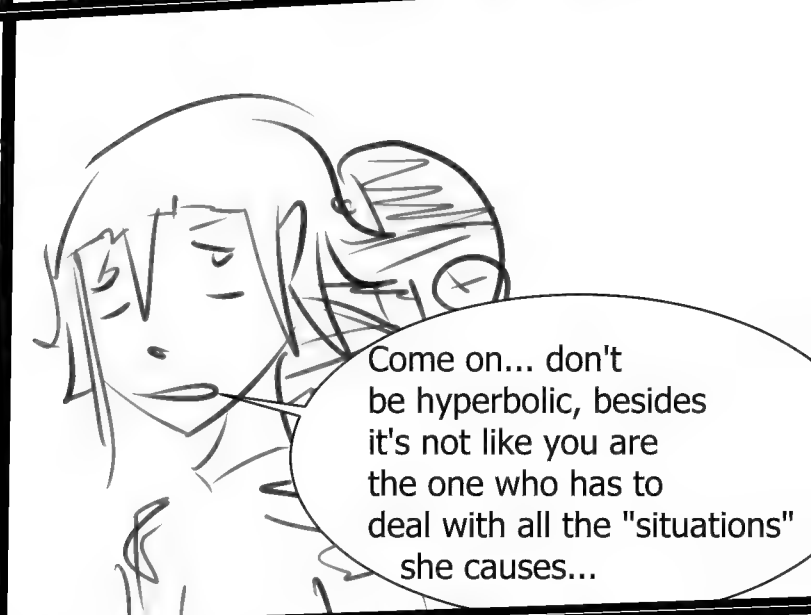


Tch, we didn't know what we were getting ourselves into!

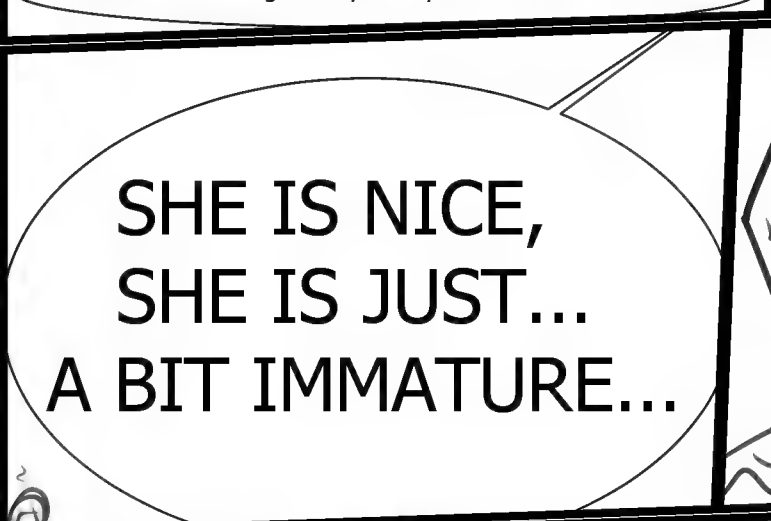


It's like asking somebody for a solid...

...and then revealing that by solid you mean to rob fort knox!



Come on... don't be hyperbolic, besides it's not like you are the one who has to deal with all the "situations" she causes...



**SHE IS NICE,  
SHE IS JUST...  
A BIT IMMATURE...**



**\*CRACK\***



Haha your big words just make it sound more savage!

That's putting it lightly!  
Like calling the grand canyon a "bit disappointing"!

No... But let's just say that I know understand Maka choosing me to be the babysitter for Patty, when somehow even I am less developmentally stunted...



Besides your whining she is even a bigger baby than you! How is that even possible!

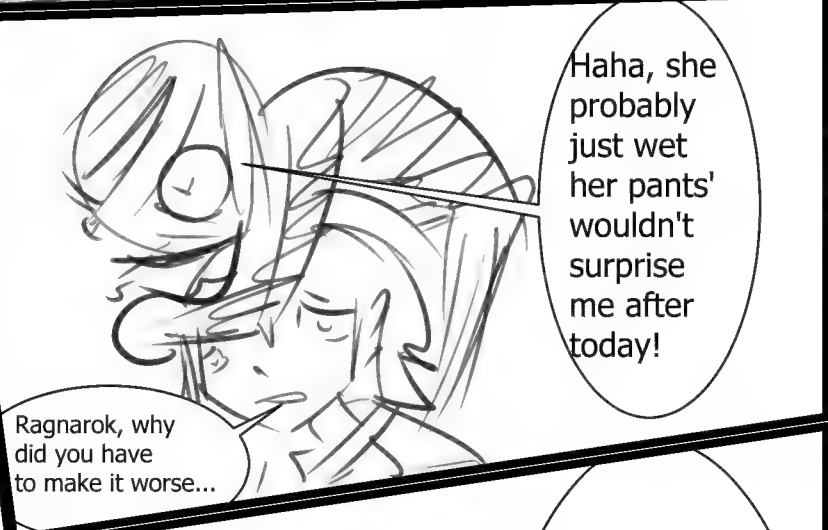


Uuups, I guess she is here to prove me right!



Ah! Patty, d-did yo al-already... eh-eh so fas-, no that sounds creepy, eh-

Giupi!



Ragnarok, why did you have to make it worse...

Haha, she probably just wet her pants' wouldn't surprise me after today!



So is it true, Liz and Maka just sent you too be my nanny?!

No, it isn't as bad as it sounds! I really wasn't at the zoo a-and everyone else was busy and-



Tch!.... Just because of that one time at the party and the one time I blew up the mansion and the crocodile and the time I wanted to know how rat poison tasted-

...





And what's the point of being serious anyways?!?



Just too ruin everybodys mood with all your negative thinking, wow so adult!!!

Haha time for a little verbal fight!



Maybe you'r right, I am a burden on you all afterall...



Oh shut up, that's what I mean!!!



Maybe less self-depreciation and more recklessnes would be an improvment for you!!!



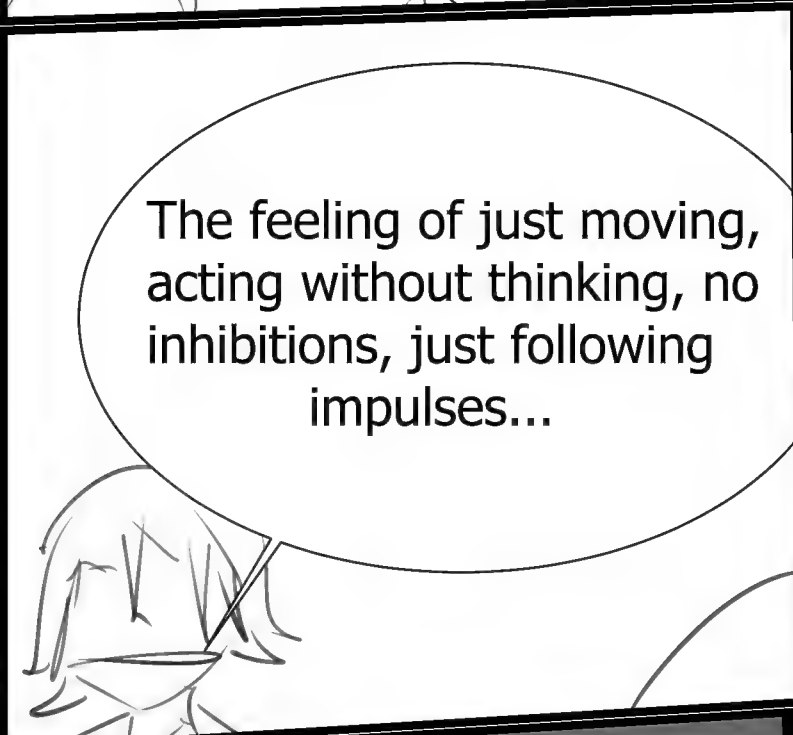
You would be happy and wouldn't even get the idea to betray your friends!!!



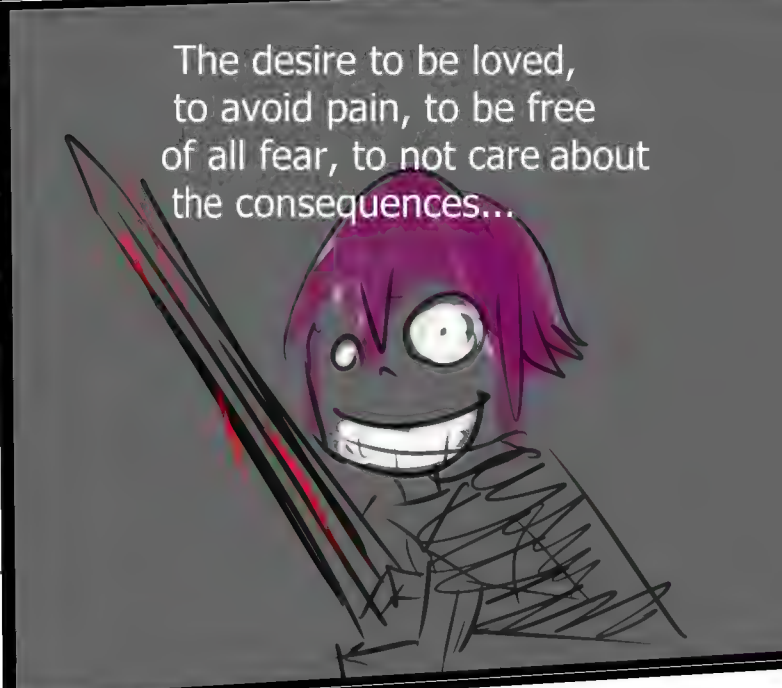
It does work for you so no wonder you don't understand...



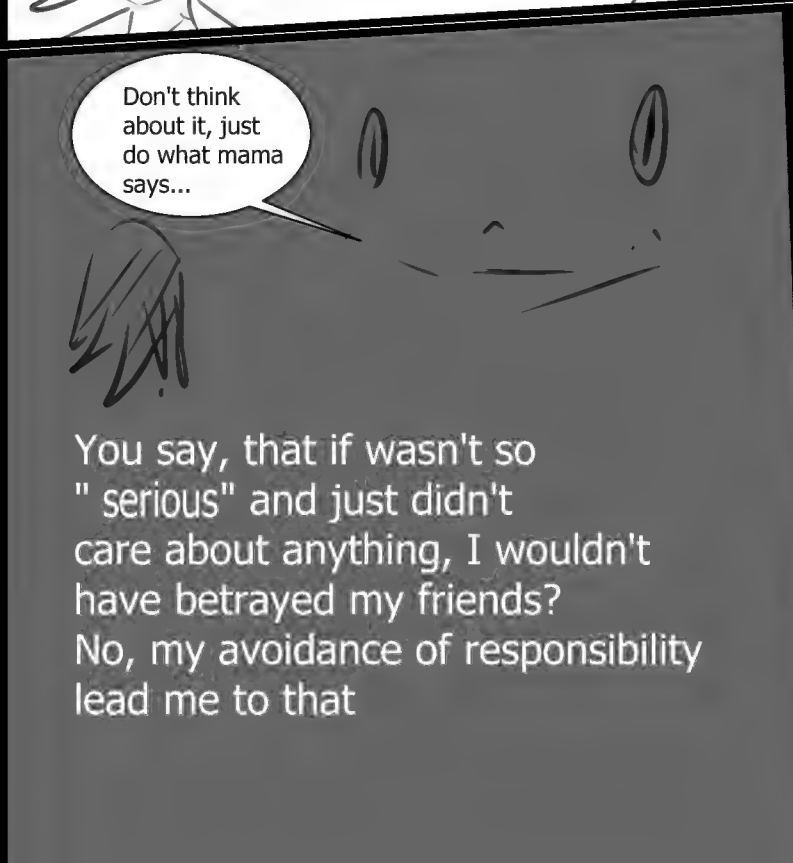
What do you mean?



The feeling of just moving, acting without thinking, no inhibitions, just following impulses...



The desire to be loved, to avoid pain, to be free of all fear, to not care about the consequences...



Don't think about it, just do what mama says...

You say, that if wasn't so "serious" and just didn't care about anything, I wouldn't have betrayed my friends? No, my avoidance of responsibility lead me to that



Even today, it was because I was not telling the whole truth, because I just wanted the easy way out, what lead us too this situation

Yes I am childish, immature and what else...  
probably much worse than you are...

The reason why this didn't lead to me  
being dead on the ground was just pure luck...



Without people who helped me and  
gave me more chances than I ever  
deserved... I can't even repay them,  
but aren't there also people like that  
in your life?

You may be  
angry at your  
sister, at Maka  
too... But weren't  
they and other  
people the reason,  
why you can be  
so careless and  
avoid any  
consequences?

Usually, under normal  
circumstances, you would  
face harsh consequences  
for your various crimes, but  
it must be your lucky day,  
because I have another use  
for you!

Your symmetry  
might just be  
what I'm looking  
for!

Ahhh!

Patty!!!

I told you  
not to play  
there, I  
can't loose  
you too!

But nothing happened  
hehe don't worry!



Again with these neurotic speeches!!

Ouch!!



I-



Ahhh!!! Help!!!



huh?

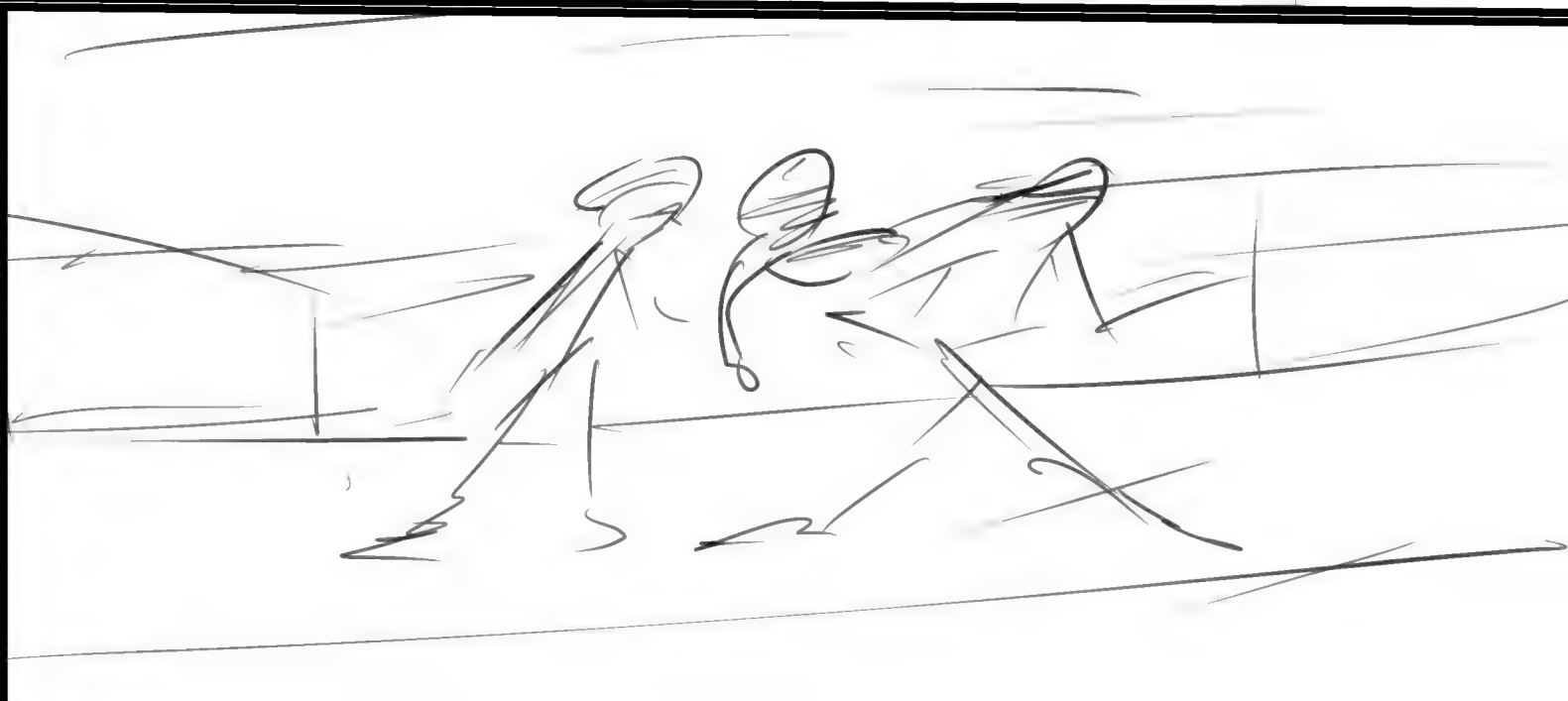
Did some stupid kid get eaten by the wolfs?

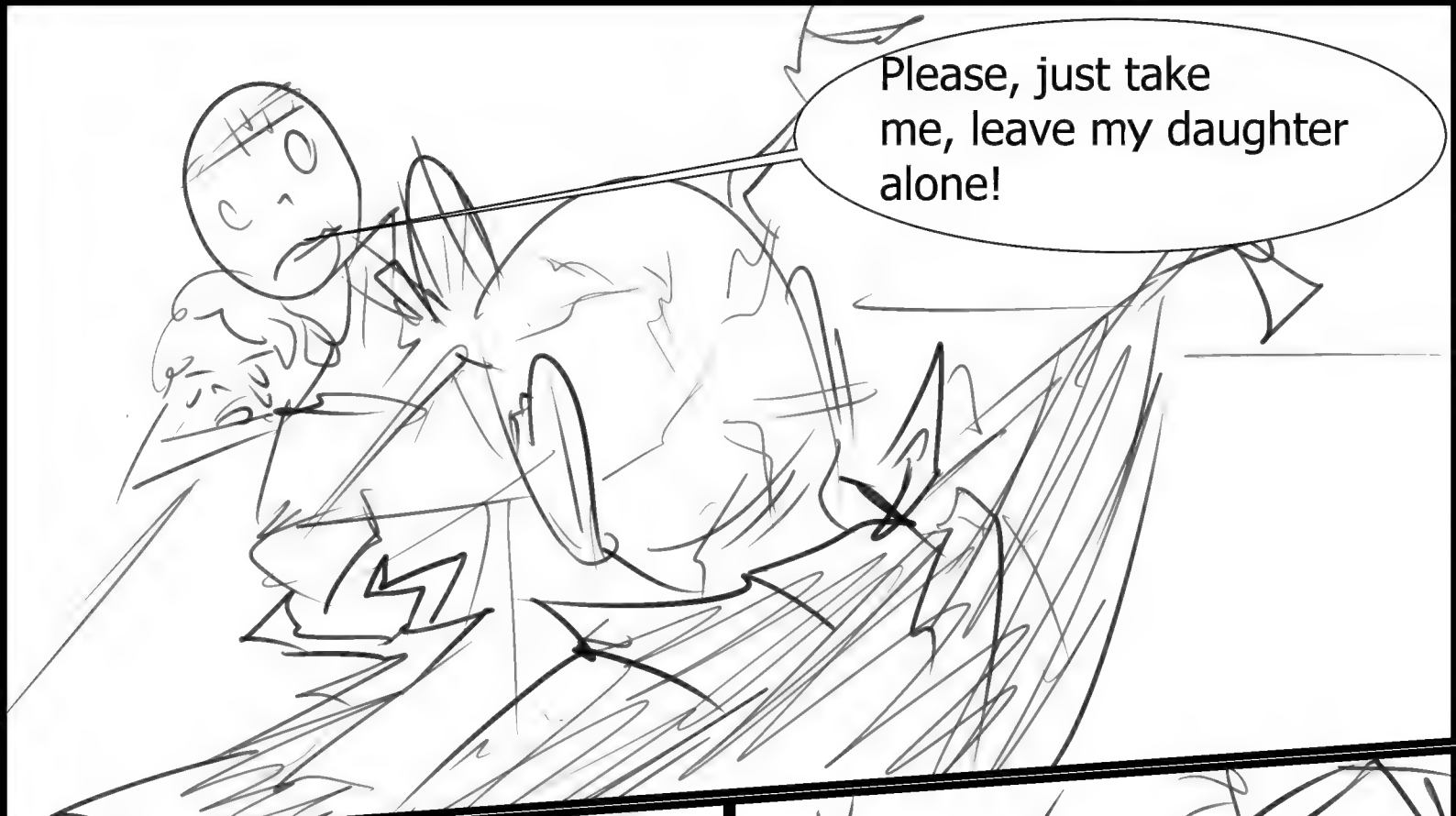


I may not be nearly as good at it as Maka is but...

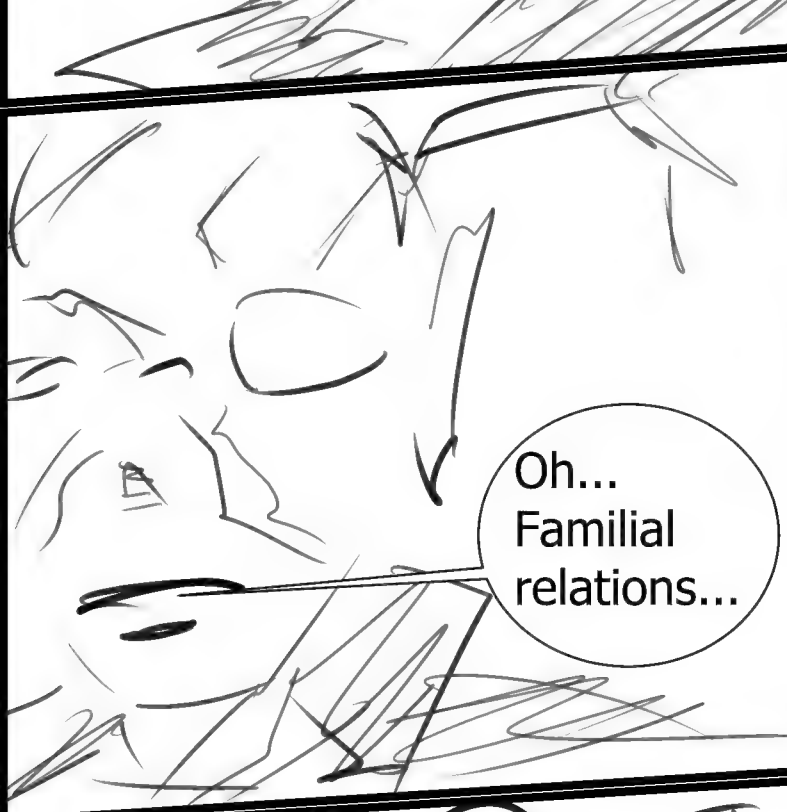
**SOUL PERCEPTION!**



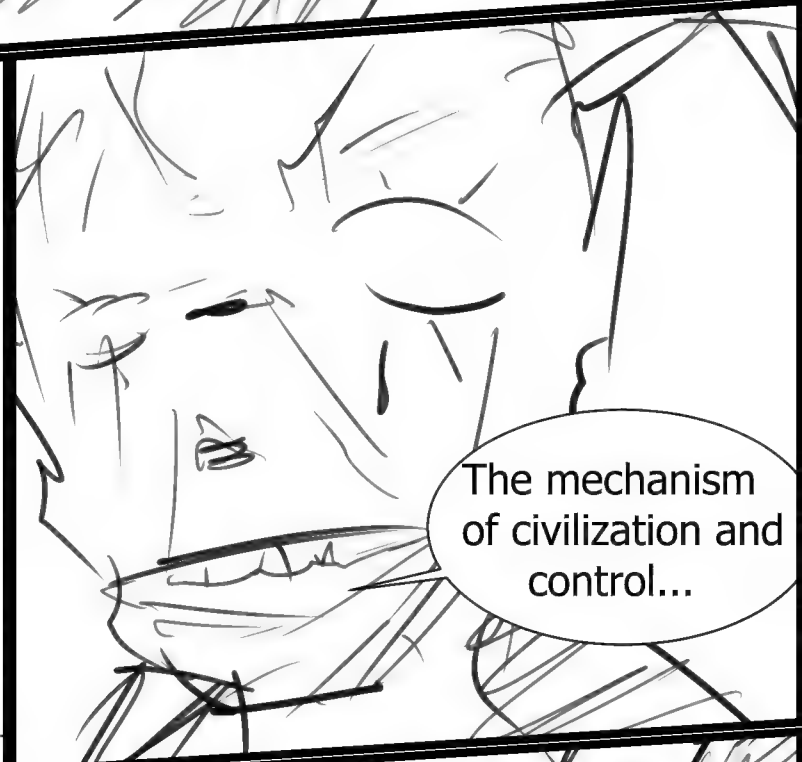




Please, just take me, leave my daughter alone!



Oh...  
Familial  
relations...



The mechanism  
of civilization and  
control...



Why don't  
we deconstruct  
these body  
politics?



Ahhh!!!



A peanut?

An allergy for it wasn't invented for my subject it seems

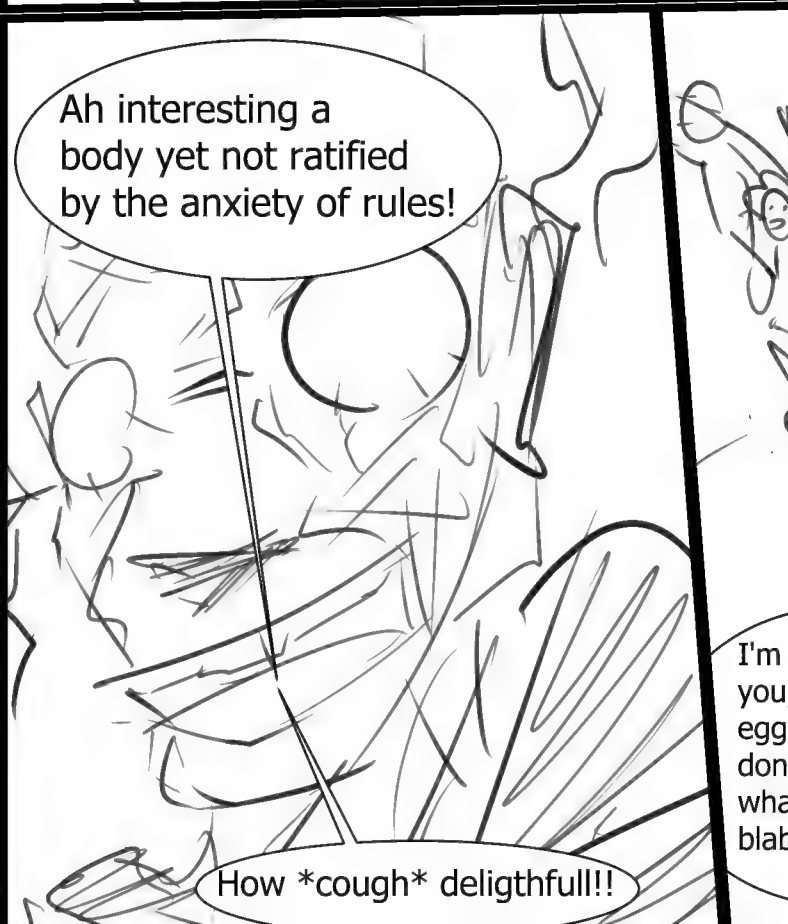


Out of all the things you could have trown?

Atleast I got his attention!



See, just doing whatever was more effective, if I had thought too much the people would have been already dead!



Ah interesting a body yet not ratified by the anxiety of rules!

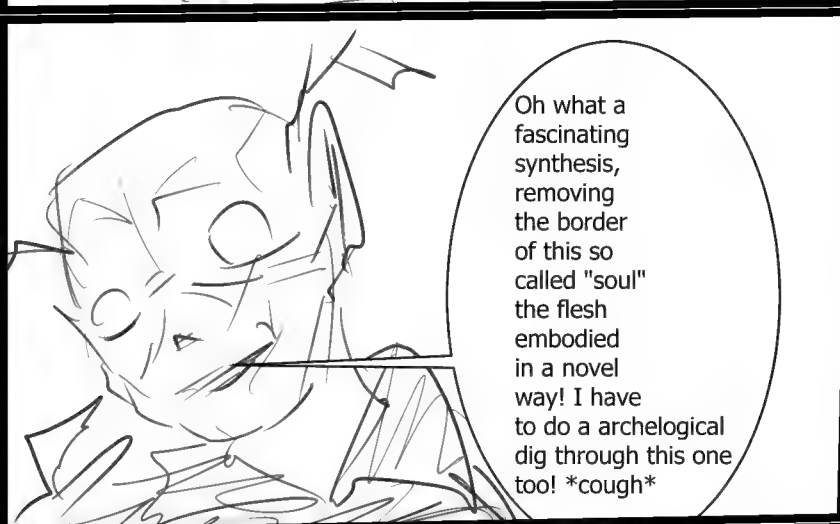
How \*cough\* deligthfull!!



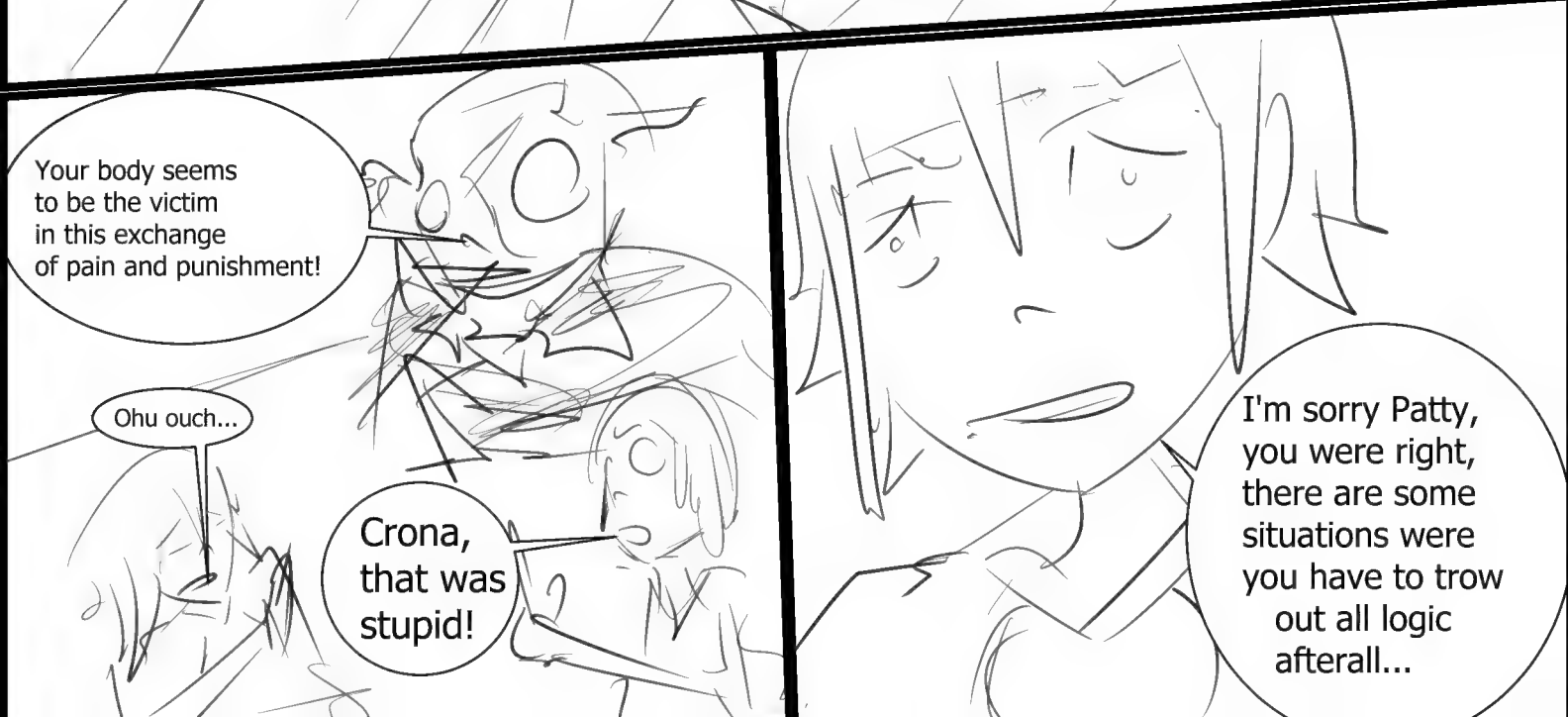
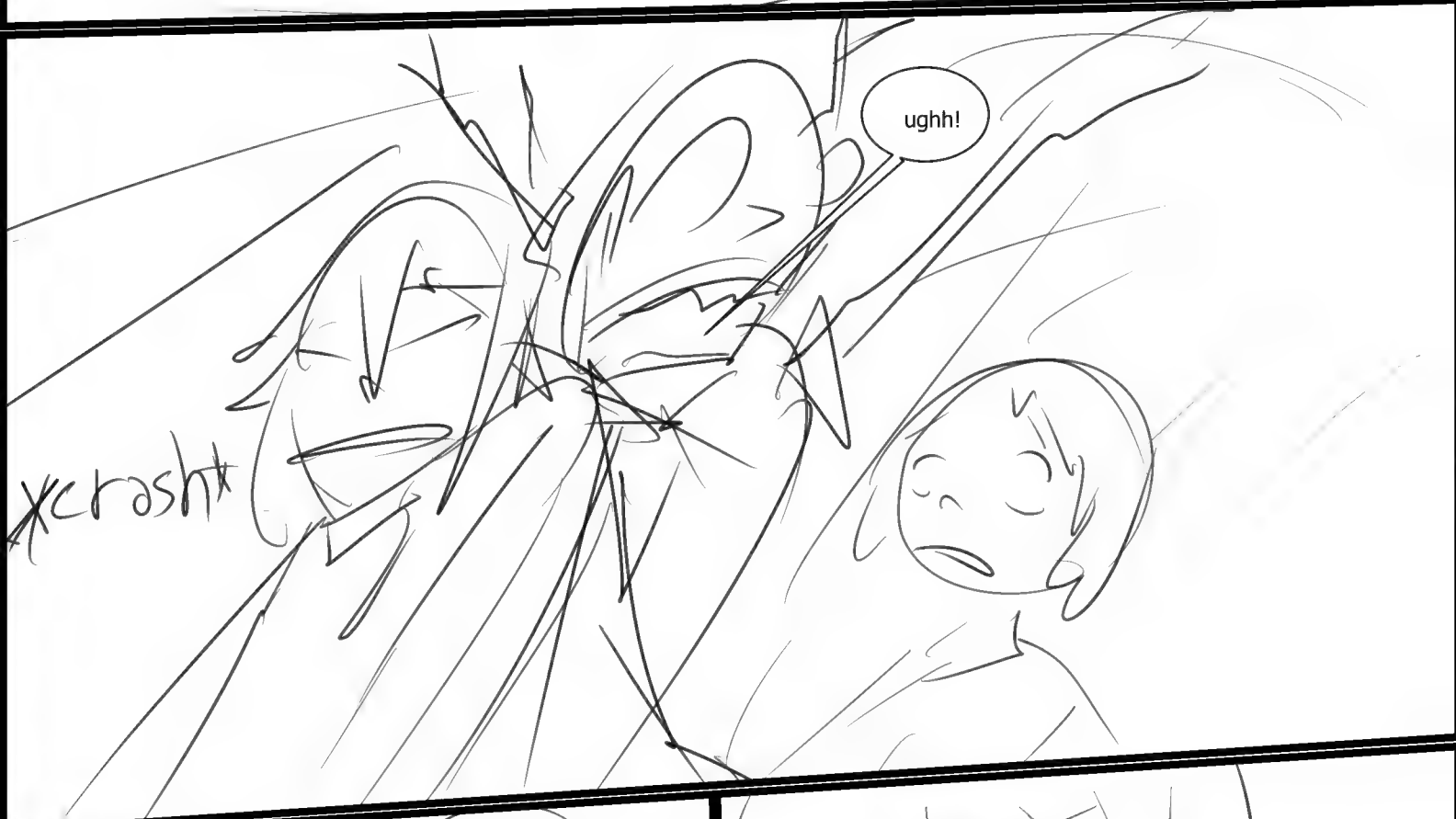
Rejecting all shackles, act and thought in one, just like me!

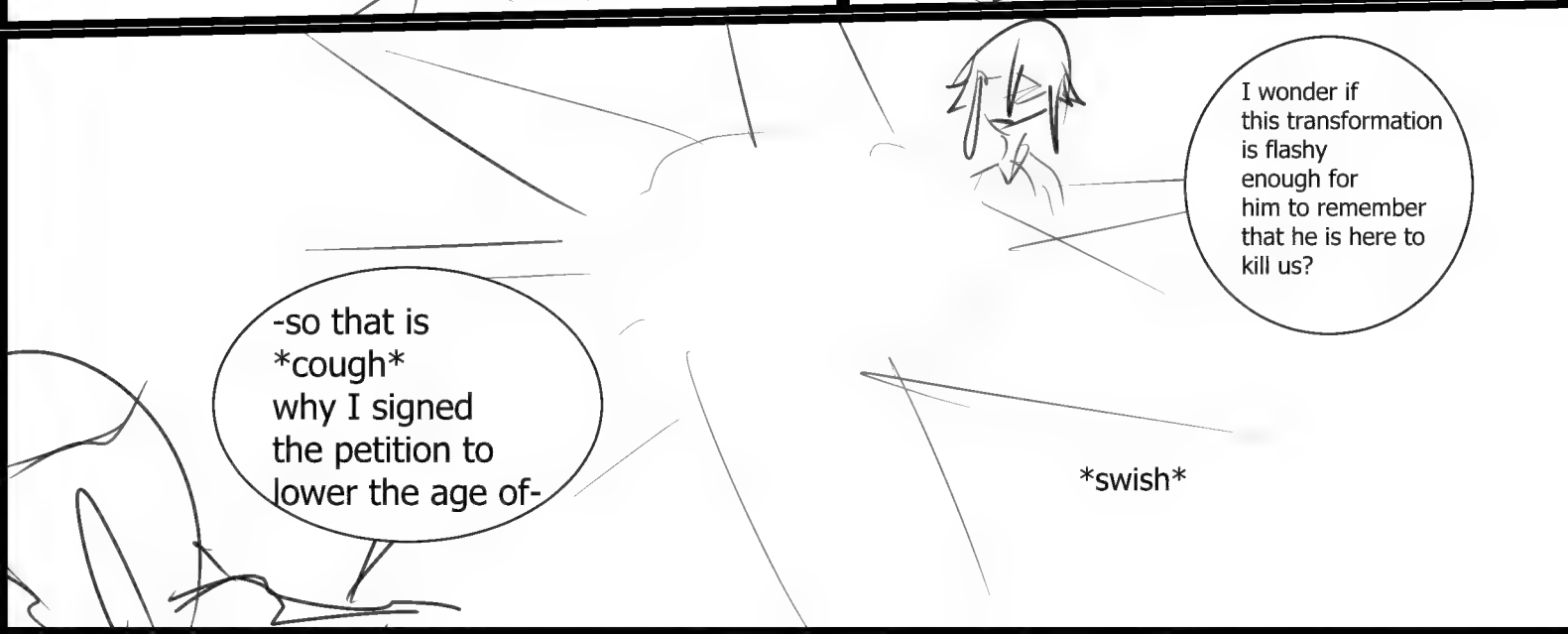
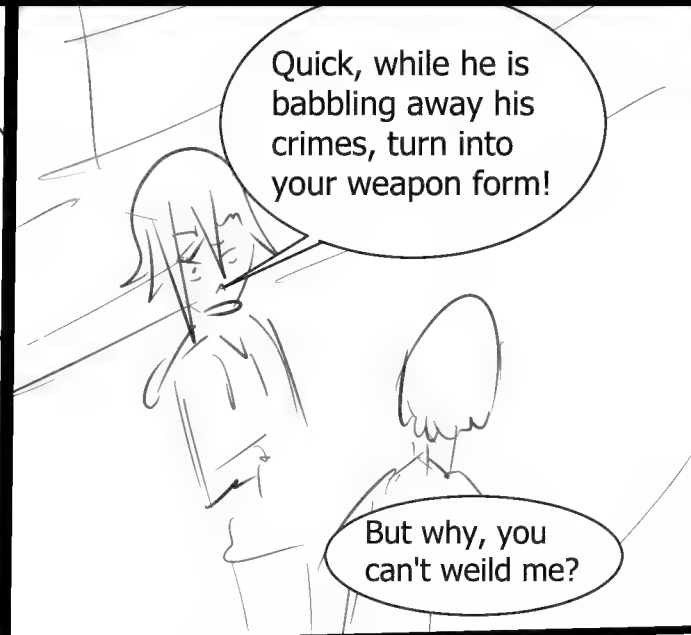
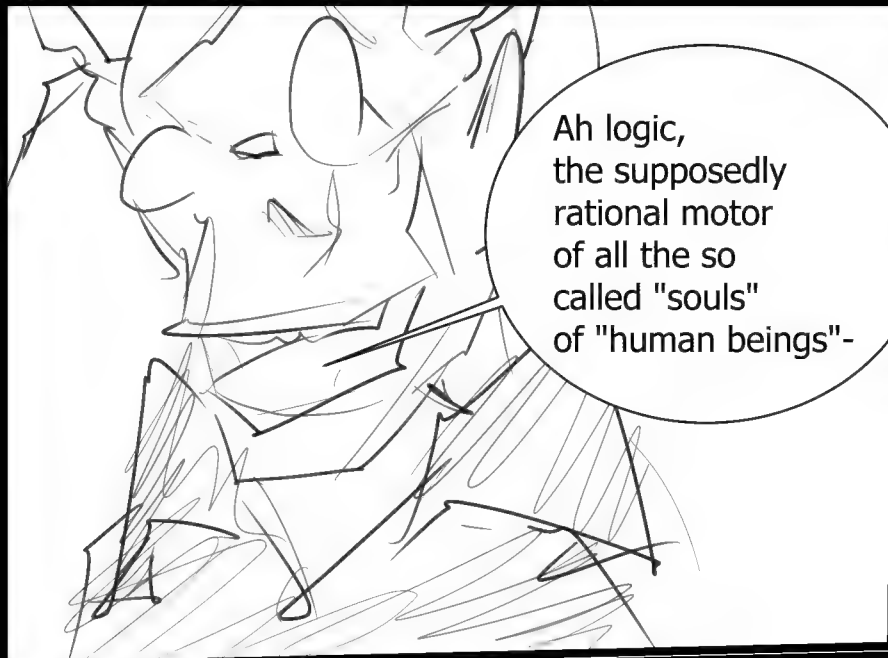
I'm nothing like you, you rotten egg costume, I don't even know what all your blabering means!

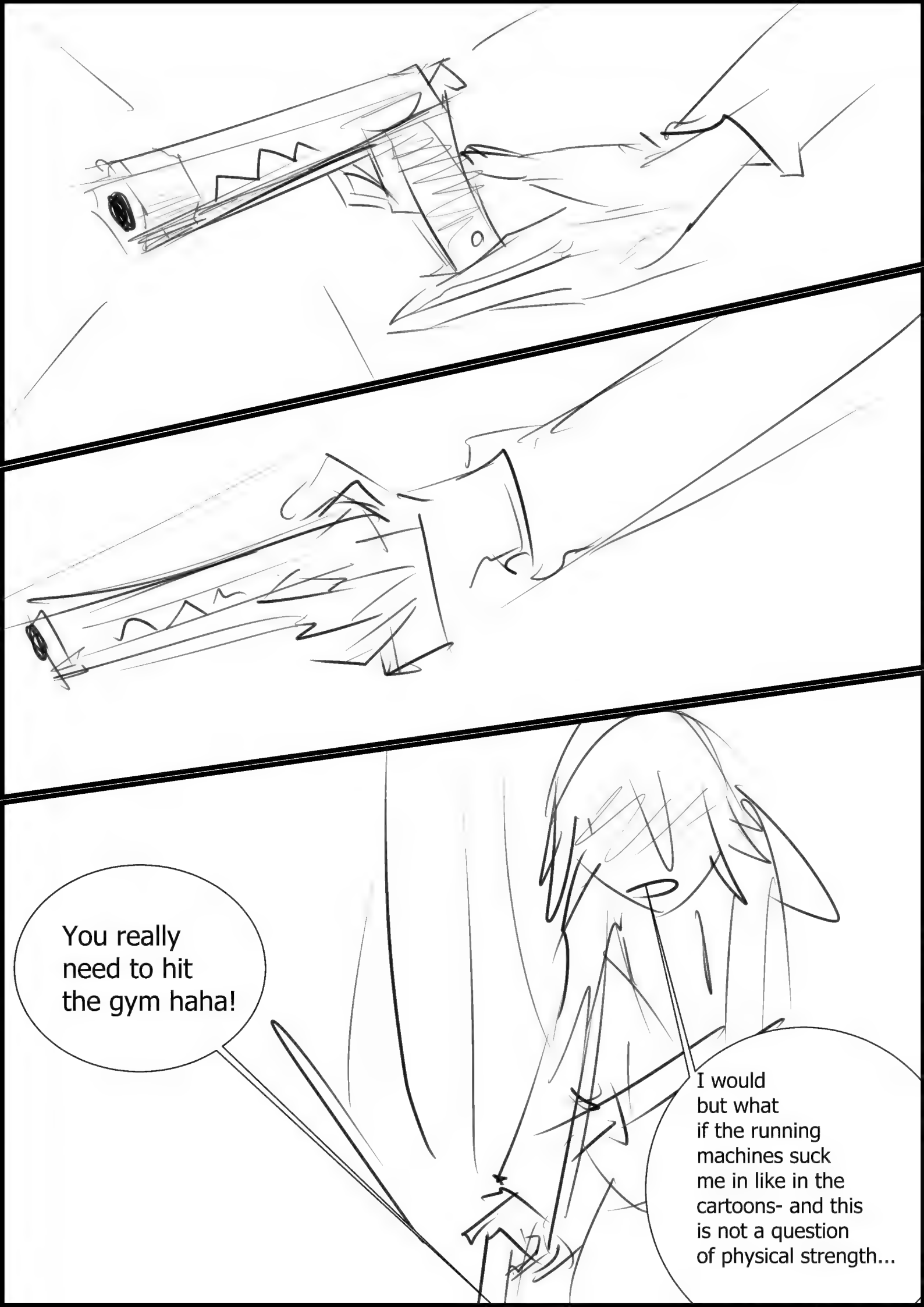
Patty watch out, he can attack at any moment!













You really  
need to hit  
the gym haha!

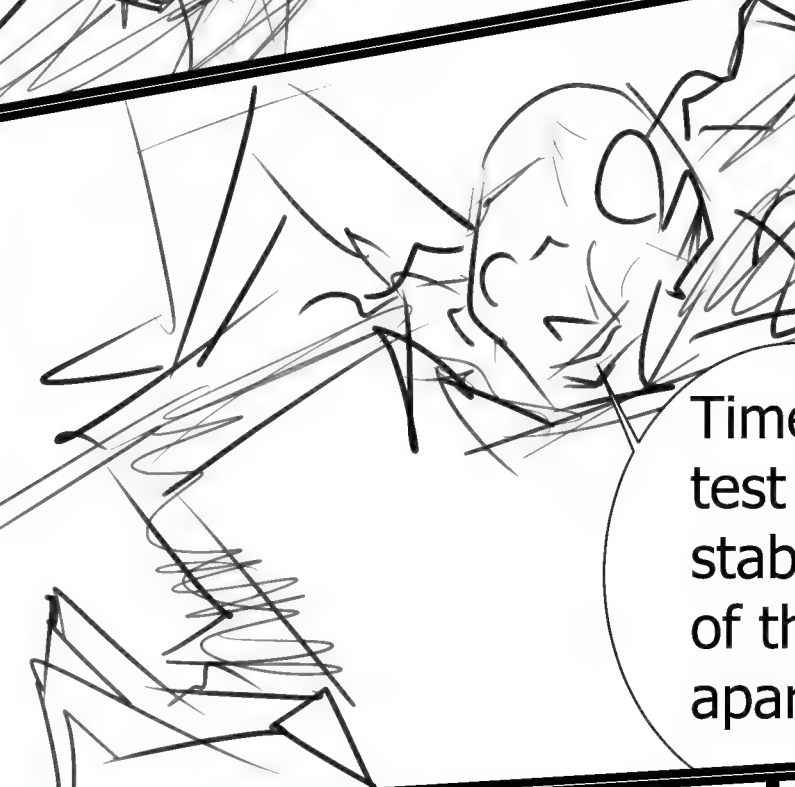
I would  
but what  
if the running  
machines suck  
me in like in the  
cartoons- and this  
is not a question  
of physical strength...




Ah, the reduction  
of the body into  
a tool of destruction,  
allways a joy to see!  
\*cough cough\*



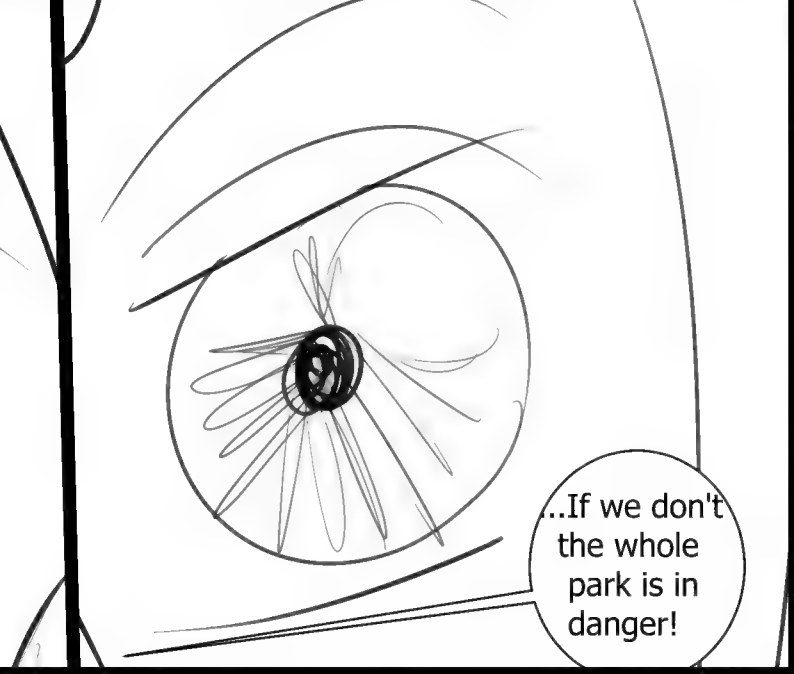
Lift me up  
like in that  
one song,  
no that  
one, not like  
that is a  
common subject  
matter haha!



Time to  
test the  
stability  
of this  
aparatus!




We have to  
stop him...




..If we don't  
the whole  
park is in  
danger!







Maybe I deserve whatever happens,  
but these other people are innocent!




Destinctions between self and other,  
guilt and merit...



Why do you  
torture yourself  
more than society  
already does?




\*Cough\* \*cough\*  
ahh \*couuhg\* uh...




Torture? No real  
torture is abandoning  
it all, traping yourself  
with fake desires!

Yeah like not  
meeting up with  
friends cause you  
want to watch a  
stupid tv show!



Caring for other people?  
Trusting them?  
Doing the right thing no  
matter what?


Too you and to many, it  
is foolish, maybe even silly  
and immature...



But in the end,  
it is the only serious  
choice you can make!




\*BOOM\*




Oh pain,  
lovely pain,  
I broke  
free of  
the expectation  
of displeasure  
long time ago!



\*ZAP\*



Huh  
hah  
hah  
ufgh  
huh  
hu-



\*cough\* \*cough\*  
uhh ahhh!!!

OUGHAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!

Did that  
one attack...

No thats not it...

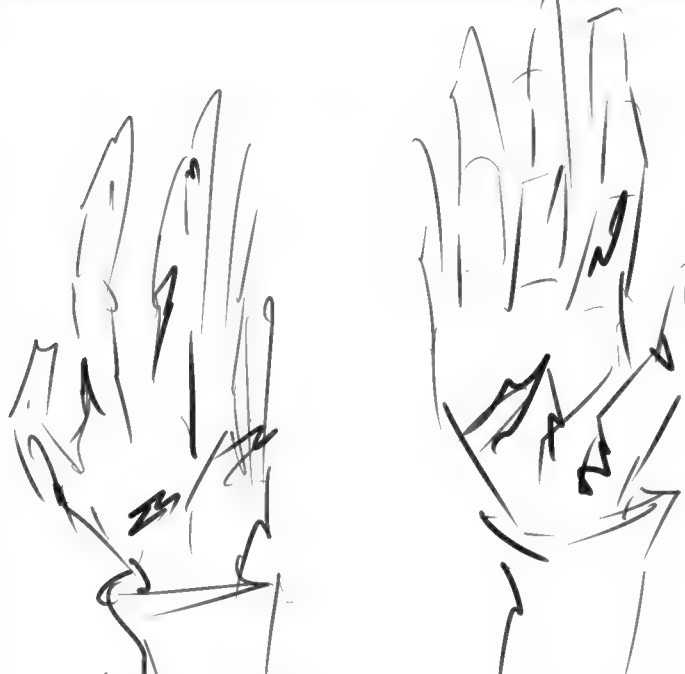
Haha stupid  
monster, see  
how strong we  
are!

Was he  
so close  
to death  
this entire  
time?..


Ughhh-

Should I turn  
back and pewpew  
him until he is gone  
for good?

N-No...  
My hands  
and soul-



If he was still a threat...  
But now I'm too weak  
to try and I don't want  
to hurt you anymore than  
I already did...



Haha,  
hurt  
me?

The most  
I got was  
a small zap,  
like if I was  
rubbing a  
ballon on the  
carpet or  
something

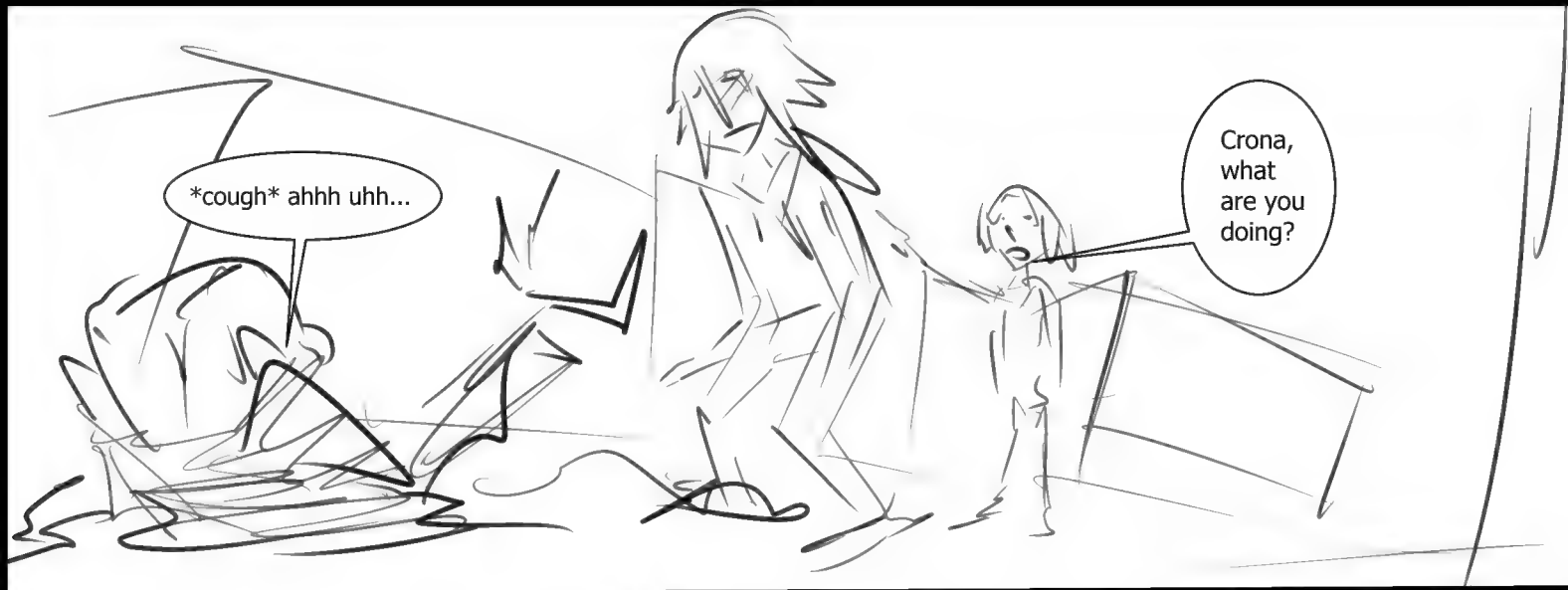


\*cough\* uhhh...



H-help...

**ALL THAT CONFIDENCE...  
BEHIND IT ALL...**

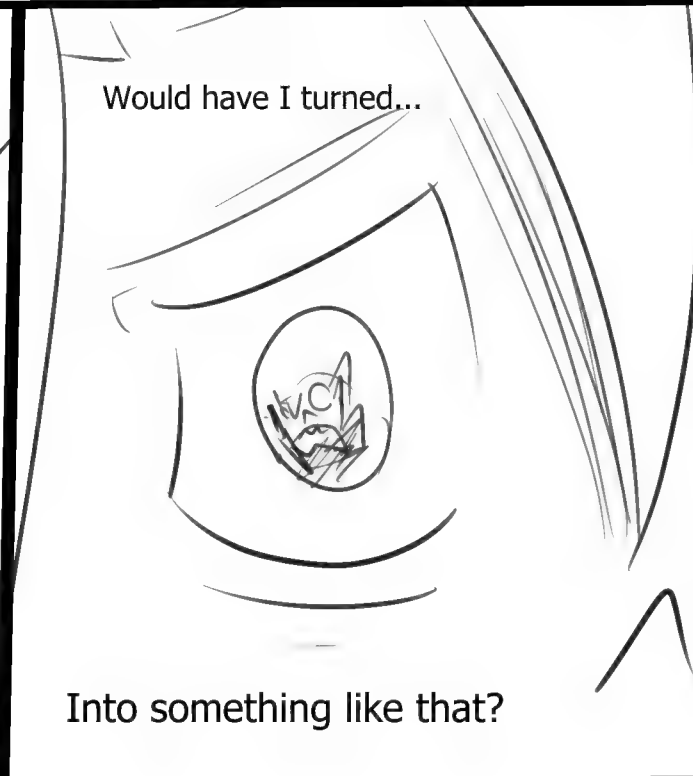


Just a  
sick and  
twisted  
man....



Deformed by  
all the horrible  
things he choice  
to commit...

Would have I turned...



Into something like that?

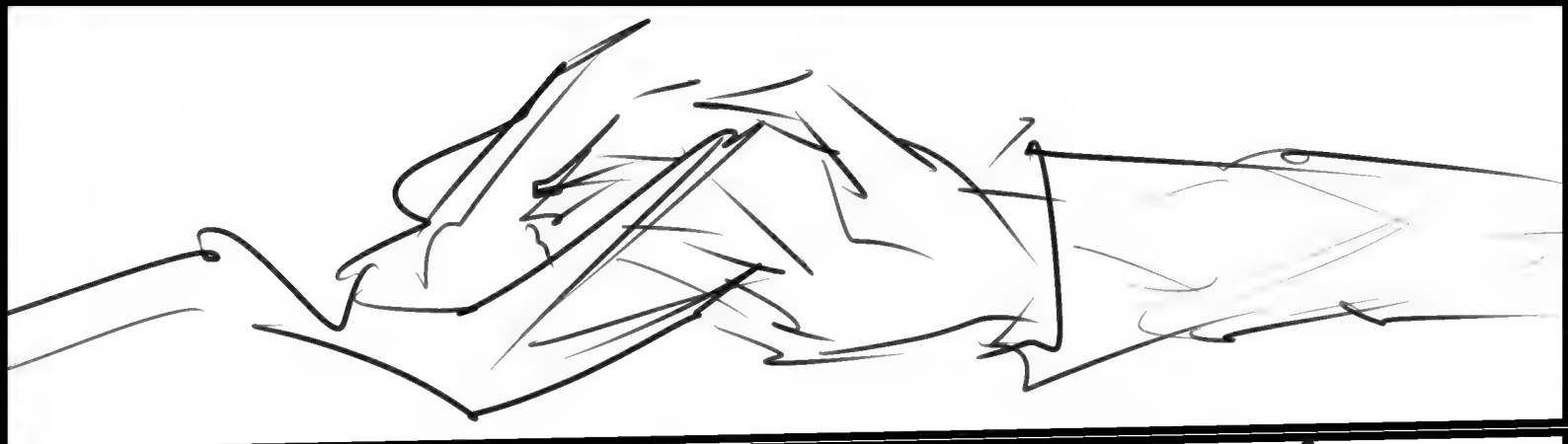


My soul twisting until I would do  
acts even much worse than I ever  
did or that he did, things that I  
can't or want to deal with imagining...

h-h-help h-

Without others,  
without Maka...  
That would have  
been my fate....

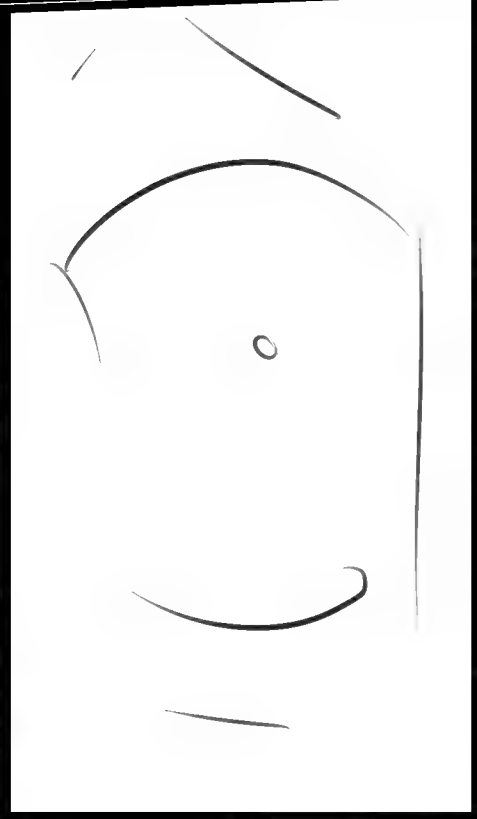
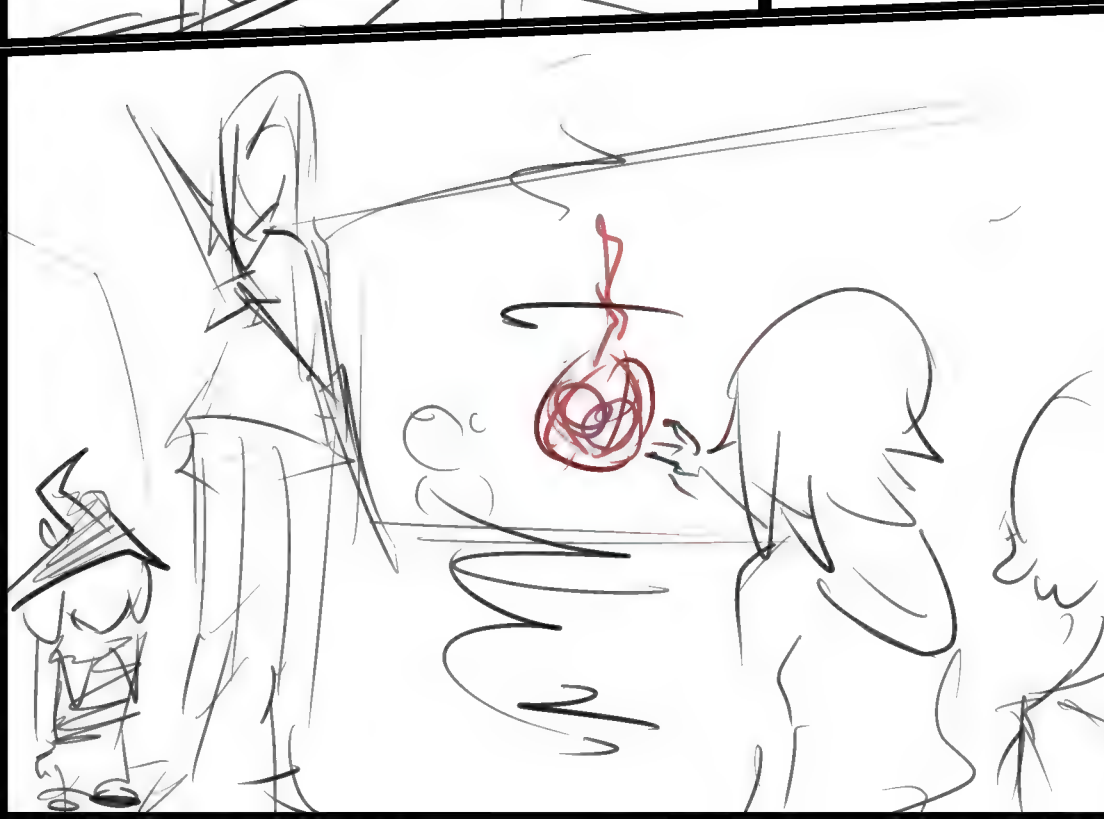




**CLOSE YOUR  
EYES ANGELA**

*\*SWISH\**

Auuuhg!





Oh it's  
profesor  
chalk samurai!



I mean  
Meh-fui-ni?  
No Mifune!



Hmm...  
two students  
on a little  
date I suppose?



HAHAHAHAHAHAH  
HAHAHAHAHAHAH  
HAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!

That's a  
good one  
teach!



Anybody  
going out  
with me is  
as absurd  
as life itself...



Not as absurd  
as giving that  
creature a helping  
hand



But now down for good...



"Michael Fouroneun"  
known to be influenced  
by certain witches ideas,  
at the end it seems all that  
was good for was justifieng  
his deeds, like "kidnaping children"...  
faking his death for  
all these years just to do it easier...



Maybe be  
more picky,  
to whom you  
choice to show  
pity

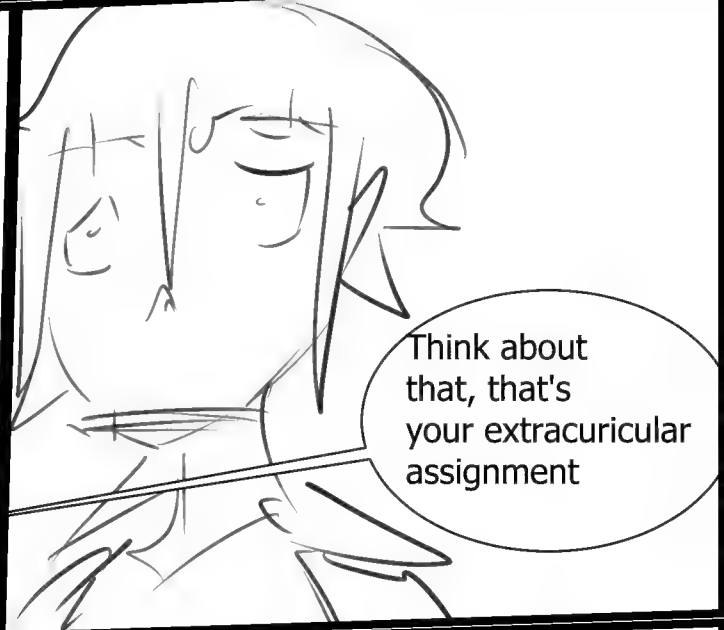


Did you  
think about  
what he did  
or atleast about  
what he would  
have done?

wow  
5 cent!



Some sins are so horrible,  
they just make my blood boil,  
they are too grave to ever forgive!



Think about  
that, that's  
your extracurricular  
assignment

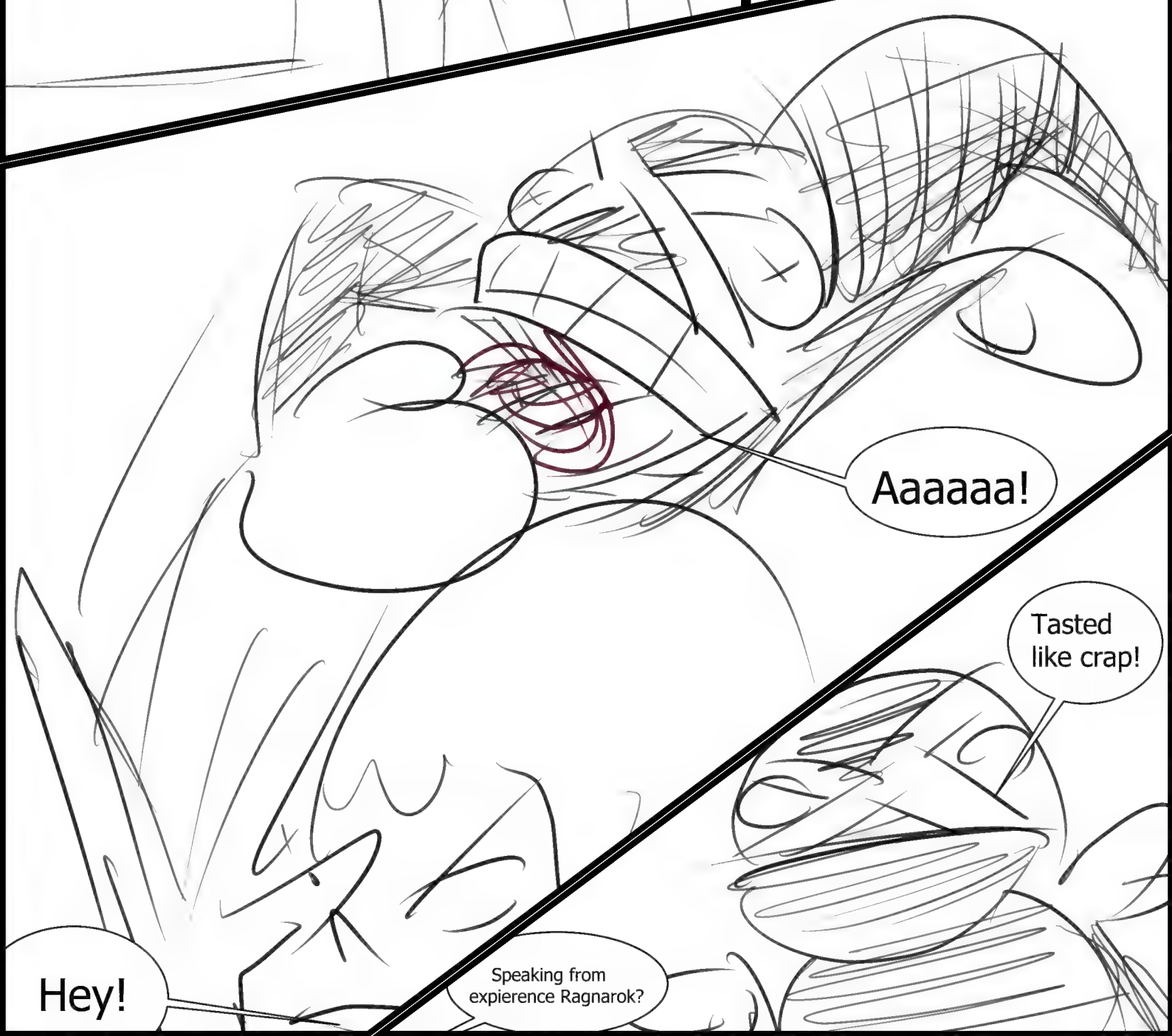


If you  
excuse  
us now,  
Angela  
wants too  
see the monkeys

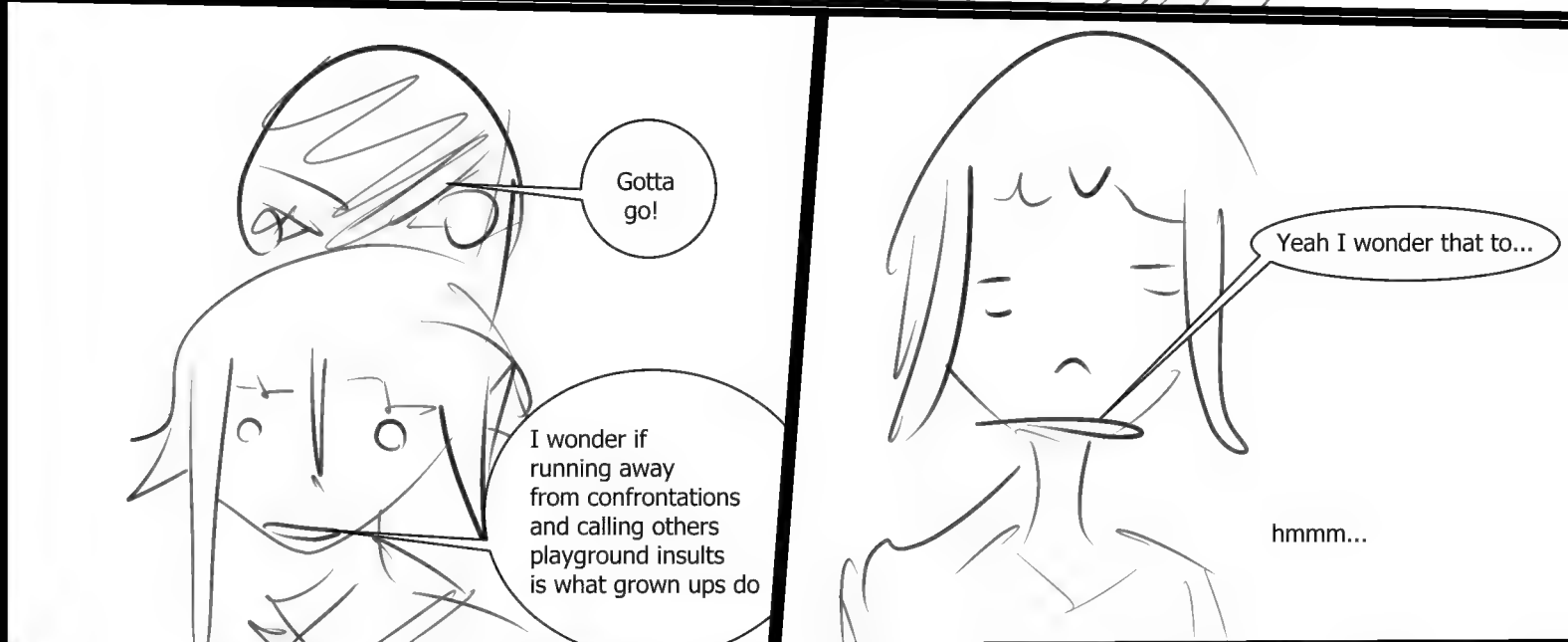
The chimpanzes  
are the best!

No they suck!









Somewhere else, in a shack half-eaten  
by the earth itself...

That freak! Just goes  
running away after hearing  
about an opportunity to get some  
fresher victims...  
So much for his "intellectualism"  
doesn't even care about a simple plan!

w-well...

he-he  
is just  
one kishinegg...  
Maybe... we will  
just find some  
others, like...


XXX  
better than  
NEW COKE

How to  
ORGANIZE  
Books

...th-these for a start...

Eh?... Intersting  
choices...  
You may be  
awfully bashful  
but your decision  
making is as bold  
as a true witch!

I hope with bold  
she doesn't mean  
loosing hair like she  
did...



Nothing serious,  
why didn't Ragnarok  
heal the injuries?

I-I'm not sure,  
he said he wasn't  
in the mood...

\*SNAP

Hmm, I  
have a  
feeling  
there is  
more to  
that than  
teenage  
rebellion...

All done!

Thank you  
Profesor Stein

Ah indeed,  
until tommorow  
I'm still just your  
teacher...

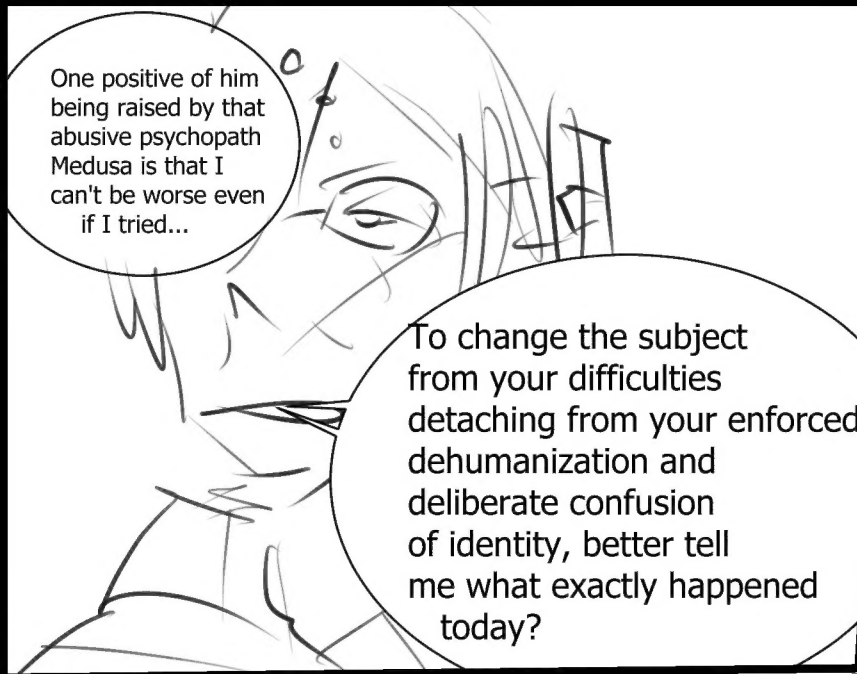
kwush\*

Oh.. I forgot  
with all the things  
happening today...  
Tommorow is the  
we-we-

You can consider yourself  
lucky, with all of Maries "excitment"  
I couldn't forget it even if I wanted to!


I hope I don't go crazy during it,  
I swear if I have to go return the  
flowers because they are of the  
wrong shade of purple pink again...  
Caring about such things is just  
not part of the male mind, am I  
right, all these dresses and such,  
even though you did used to  
wear one...

W-well now I just use it as my pyjamas! B-besides it was more  
of a robe a-and I-like killing people I want to leave that in the past...



One positive of him being raised by that abusive psychopath Medusa is that I can't be worse even if I tried...


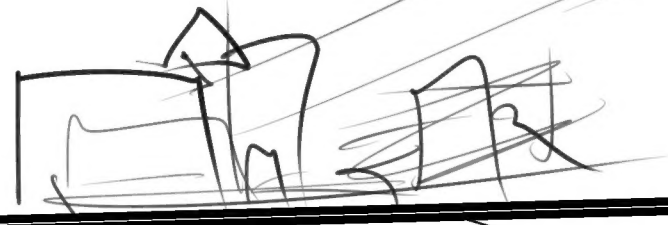
To change the subject from your difficulties detaching from your enforced dehumanization and deliberate confusion of identity, better tell me what exactly happened today?



Why couldn't she just have bought me pants as a kid...

Well it all started with-

A few minutes of recaping and expected interuptions by Ragnarok later...




Hmmm being able to resonate with someone incompatible so easily...

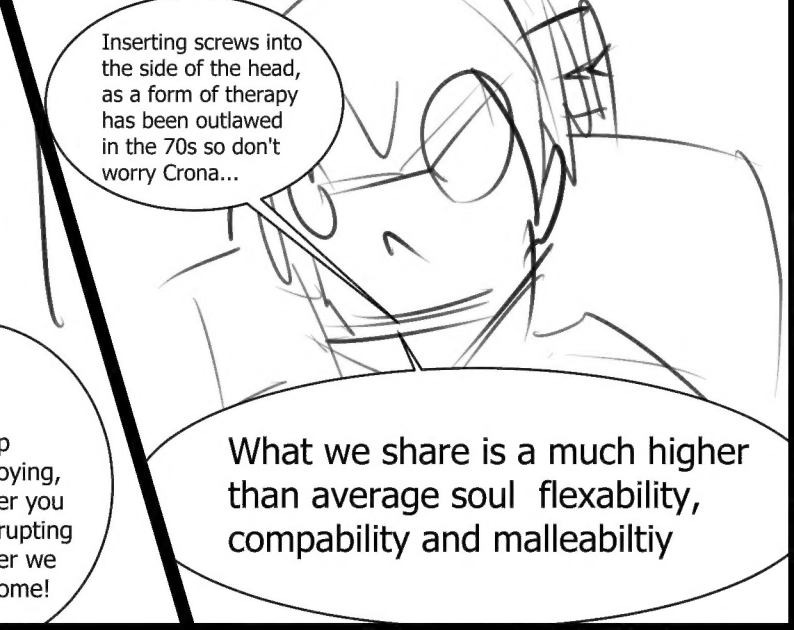
So the injuries are quite minor, especially considering that they came from such a disonant soul resonance... The fact that you could even lift the weapon and fire a shot in a high stress situation, makes these injuries look less serious than the average soccer foul... (how can anybody like that sport...)

Good that hands can't talk because I don't think they would call it easy... I don't want to imagine how hard would have looked like, would only bones be left, then I couldn't even was my hands without getting scared and then I would get diseas-

Let me explain first, or is this some form of modern humor?



You may still not be legally my son, but it seems that we already have something in common....

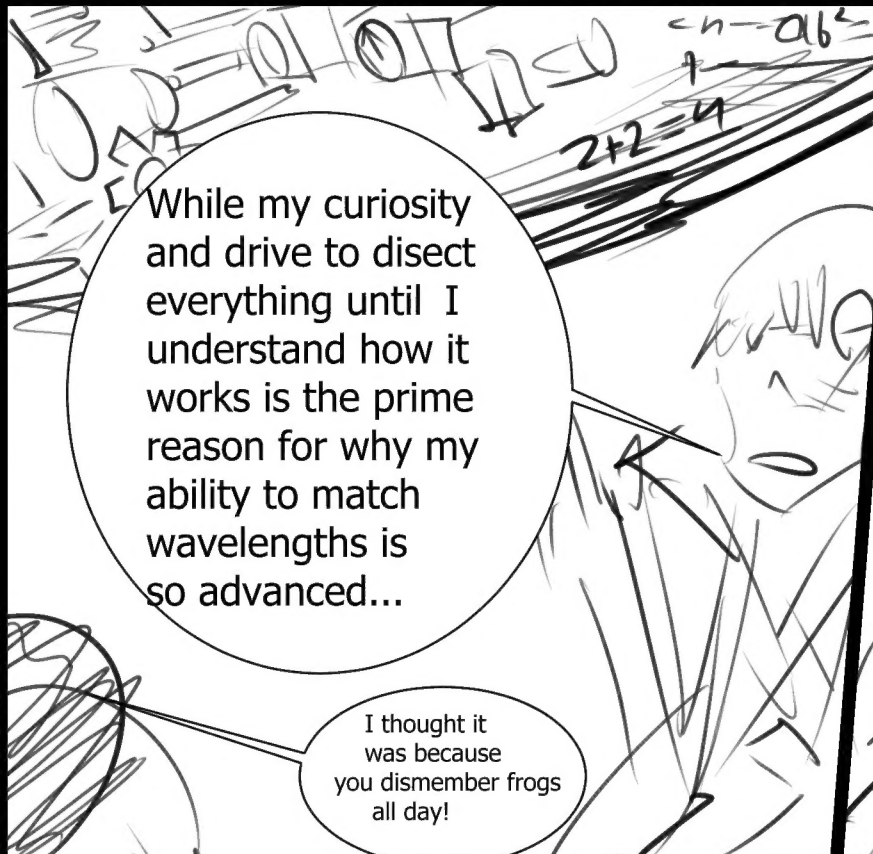


Inserting screws into the side of the head, as a form of therapy has been outlawed in the 70s so don't worry Crona...

Oh no did a screw grow out of my head?!


No but I may put one in if don't stop being anoying, the sooner you stop interrupting the sooner we can go home!

What we share is a much higher than average soul flexibility, compability and malleabiltiy




While my curiosity and drive to dissect everything until I understand how it works is the prime reason for why my ability to match wavelengths is so advanced...

I thought it was because you dismember frogs all day!



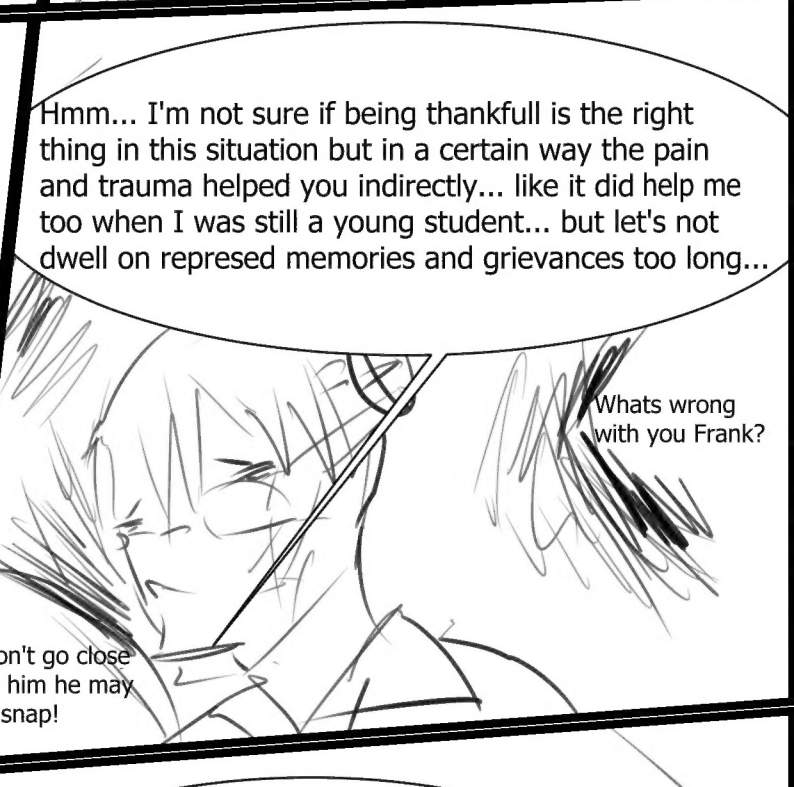
in your case it may be caused by

having to adapt to what Medusa forced you to do and the engineered constant bond with Ragnarok



See, again I'm the only reason you can do anything usefull in your life! Show some gratitude!


Th-thanks Ragnarok for years of physical and emotional torment...



Hmm... I'm not sure if being thankfull is the right thing in this situation but in a certain way the pain and trauma helped you indirectly... like it did help me too when I was still a young student... but let's not dwell on repressed memories and grievances too long...

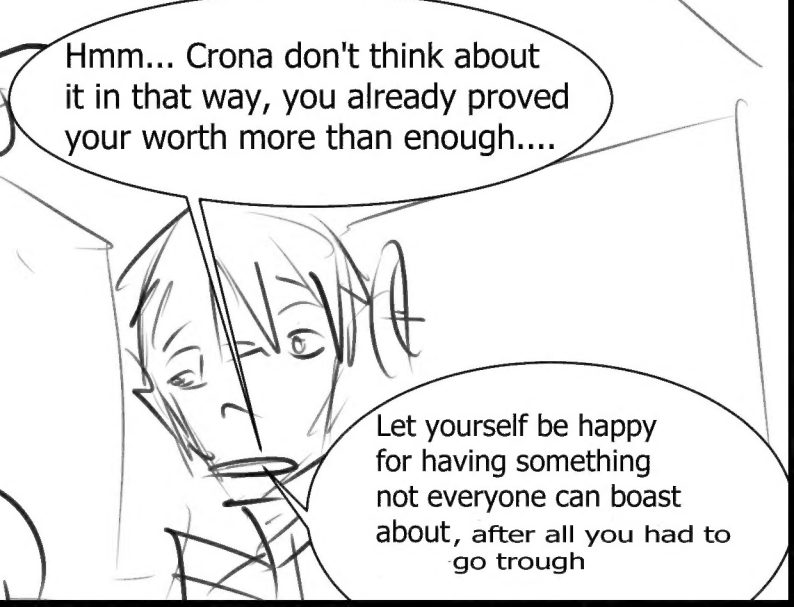
Whats wrong with you Frank?

Don't go close to him he may snap!




Hmm... Crona don't think about it in that way, you already proved your worth more than enough....

If this makes me more usefull...




Let yourself be happy for having something not everyone can boast about, after all you had to go trough






So late already, I'm gonna miss my usual doing nothing at this pace!



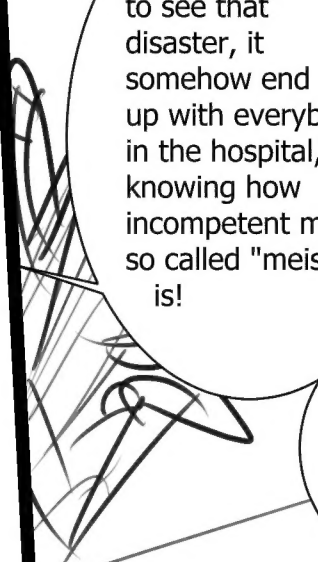
R-realy? Th-thanks...




Look, let's have a training session after all the ceremonies, I will ask Marie to, she is more than likely happy to help train your new abilities and see you improve



for everything...



Can't wait to see that disaster, it somehow end up with everybody in the hospital, knowing how incompetent my so called "meister" is!



Don't be jealous Ragnarok, I'm sure your abilities will come back soon. Anyways I'm not the best at this showing emotional s support thing so I'm going. If anybody is looking for me, I will be at Spirits "bachelor party", that surely will go well hahaha!

A few blocks away in Death City, a girl lonely as the moon during a cloudy night...







Even the moon looks stupid!



Always grining without a care, not worrying about any meteors or space mice... I thought that if it survived with just a smile on it's face I could aswell!

But if I remember it right, the moon would float away into space if he wasn't held by the earth or something like that...

If I was alone what would happen to me, how could I be of help... Is my only strenght being a little crazy?

well this broad screaming at the moon during midnight sure is right about the being crazy part... Guess I have to find another mansion to rob...

On my own what could I do, just turn into a gun and hope that the safety gives out when I fall to the ground? Hope that something unexpected saves me at the last minute... But what if it doesn't what if-

Pfu, I'm overthinking! I'm gonna turn as gloomy as Crona at this rate! The only solution is action, so I know what I'm gonna do first thing in the morning, even if everybody will call me insane, I will be laughing at the end hahahaha!

Chapter 4 END